MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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BY W. G. HARDING.

16 Pages 2 Parts.

PART ONE 8 PAGES.

PART TWO 8 PAGES.

SATURDAY - - - - - - - - JULY 27

The western people, when they do not see what they want, pray for it.

It is to be hoped that the kind of history Macfay writes will never repeat itself.

The two-minute trotting horse, which has been waited for patiently so long, hasn't as yet reached the wire.

There are evidences of enough Bryan Democrats in Ohio to pick up and preserve the pieces of the shattered idol.

Hon. David B. Hill doesn't seem to have much trouble preventing his presidential boom getting a premature start.

Mr. Rockefeller tells the assessor that he is worth a million. How confidential people do become with the assessor.

Colonel Kilbourne's grandfather was one of the founders of Bucyrus, but this will not add to his popularity in Galion.

As might have been expected the steel trust refuses to arbitrate. That isn't what the steel trust was organized for.

The Sandusky river has gone into retirement at Bucyrus for the summer, and a clothespin on the Bucyrus nose is on regle.

Maybe, if the truth were known, Historian Macfay is the man who wrote the Mole St. Nicholas dispatches during the late war.

There are strong indications that the people of Illinois will feel unwilling to stand for another term of Billy Mason-senatorial blushing.

Jack Dowie doesn't waste his time singing "I Want To Be An Angel." He simply orders a set of wings from the Zion tailor and declares himself.

Probably those of our Democratic exchanges that are slopping over in praise of Colonel Kilbourne have some inside information to prove that he is really a millionaire.

There is reason to believe that there are even Democratic newspapers in Ohio that would put an octopus on the luck if they were sure nobody were looking.

It will be noticed that Dowie doesn't make any bad breaks by praying for rain. Dowie is just the chap to wait until he sees a big black cloud coming before he takes any chances.

Admiral Schley has been remarkably forbearing for a long time under some very exasperating circumstances, and it is not strange if he is beginning to think of the worm-turning apothegm.

Another wedding company out in Indiana has been poisoned by eating chicken salad. Perhaps chicken salad was invented for the purpose of keeping wedding companies from getting too gay.

Mr. Kilbourne may not be quite a millionaire, but courtesy demands that he be mentioned as such with McLean and Johnson, when speaking of the dominant influences in the Democratic campaign.

Nature has more to do with success or prosperity than politics.—Youngstown Vindicator.

It is always better, however, to assist the party that makes its principles dovetail with nature's blessings.

Mayor Tom Johnson has again announced that he is not a candidate for the United States senate. Hon. John R. McLean has, however, so far refrained from making such a declaration. Mr. McLean seems to be handling himself with remarkable self-control.

Hon. Frank S. Monnett tells the Bucyrus News that he is a Democrat from principle. We have as yet to hear of any man saying that he is a Democrat, Republican, Prohibitionist, Populist or anything else in the line of politics save from principle. There is nothing original in Mr. Monnett's explanation.

Editor Finley of the Kenton Press, he who tried to lead the Democratic state convention into an endorsement of Bryan and the Kansas City platform, just to see whether it was a Democratic convention, has come off the perch. Finley took a week to make the descent, but he did it with an ease and grace that would indicate that the incline was greased for the occasion.

It takes a good long drouth to bring some people down on their knees.

Admiral Sampson's friends seem determined to blow into the muzzle of public sentiment.

King Edward's coronation is to cost $1,000,000, not counting the beastly headaches the next morning.

Up to date Mayor Sam Jones has not signed to play with either the Democrats or Republicans for the season.

General Jacob S. Coxey is now a steel plateorat, and "Keep off the grass" signs no longer have any terrors for him.

General Gomez is doing a mighty good job of playing Mark Hanna to Senor T. Estrada Palma's Cuban presidential boom.

Hon. Charles A. Towne is beginning to talk like a man who would not send his regrets were he invited to a Republican fatted calf function.

The Democratic state platform, according to Mr. Bryan, would be all right if it had a liberal dose of Bryanism injected into every plank.

If Hon. John J. Lentz is real good and promises to prune his speeches down to about three hours he may be allowed to go on the stump this fall.

Hon. John Peter Altgeld is nothing if not obstinate. He would rather have a wreck than sidetrack principle to give the logic of the situation the right of way.

The difference between Aguinaldo's alleged $100,000 campaign offer and former Attorney General Monnett's alleged $100,000 bribe can be found by subtraction.

In his fight with the Cleveland corporations Mayor Tom Johnson has an advantage that few octopus-chasers possess. He has money enough to call any bluff the corporations make.

The spectacle of Hetty Green running away from a focused camera will be here to remind some people of the calm dignity with which General Miles would have met a crisis of that kind.

An Upper Sandusky man who ran down street waving a bed sheet and hurrahing for Bryan has been sent to the insane asylum. It always makes a great difference when one does his hurrahing.

English gentlemen are talking about ending the Transvaal war "to the glory of all," but there seems little probability that the British and Boer ideas will ever dovetail on the glory proposition.

Hon. Matthew Stanley Quay is going to get out of politics, but by the time he gets ready to retire he may be depended upon to have arranged for the future discontinuance of Uncle John Wanamaker.

The Lord Mayor of London has patted Lord Milner on the back, and Lord Milner thinks the Lord Mayor is a discerning gentleman. There are always some felicitous doings in England when the lords begin to tickle each other.

Editor Grimes of the Fostoria Times was one of the ardent advocates of free silver, but he isn't fretting his soul about the turn-down that issue received at the Columbus convention. Grimes always manages to make himself at home with the majority.

There are a few Democratic editors in Ohio who have the audacity to say what they think about the turn-down of silver in the late convention. But they will probably change their minds when the campaign literary bureau begins to furnish them with boiler-plate views.

The Upper Sandusky Union is vigorously protesting against the management of county business, notwithstanding the coming campaign. Isn't the esteemed Union a little precipitate? The usual procedure is to glorify affairs during a campaign and cuss afterwards.

Mr. A. C. Blackburn is making an official examination of the Richland county treasury. Mr. Blackburn is the gentleman who rubbed the dust off the official records of Marion county. He is a good man to adjust discrepancies between the facts and fancies of the fee proposition.

Ohio Republicans inserted into their platform a plank demanding justice for the negro. The number of negro postmasters in Ohio has not been increased to any noticeable extent since the adoption of the platform.—Lincoln, Neb., Commoner.

The Commoner seems inclined to make justice and office-holding synonymous terms, but the Commoner's etymology will hardly be accepted by the political organ editors. There is an unwritten rule which gives the editors first claim on the postoffices, despite justice or the eternal fitness of things. This rule has been pretty well established by succeeding administrations. "Give the poor editor a postoffice" is the political motto, and woe unto the national administration which departs from this sentiment.

Pity the sorrows of poor old Dom Paul!

Of course Mr. Bryan must understand that the Ohio bolt is being organized for his particular benefit.

Admiral Schley has concluded to do a little fighting for himself. This will be good news to the admiral's friends who believe in the justice of his side of the controversy which has dimmed the glories surrounding the Santiago naval victory. May the whole affair be fought to a conclusive finish.

Democratic newspapers are claiming that Colonel Kilbourne's name has already "become a household word." Maybe there is some truth in this, but as the campaign progresses Kilbourne will have to divide honors with Hon. John R. McLean. As a candidate for the United States senate Mr. McLean will claim a place in the hearts and on hearthstones of the Democrats. It will never do to bestow all the affectionate considerations on Colonel Kilbourne.

Long ago, at the first upshot of the Sampson-Schley controversy, which has been so long drawn-out, Admiral Schley suggested that there was glory enough in the Santiago battle for all concerned. That was a liberal and modest sentiment and did much to exalt Admiral Schley in the mind of the public. Had the Schley sentiment been accepted by Admiral Sampson's friends a tiresome controversy would have been avoided, and the glory of the Santiago naval campaign would not have been besmirched by jealous contentions over details for which the public has no appetite. The whole controversy is a discredit to those who are responsible for keeping it alive, and the latest offender is Maclay, who has proved himself unfitted by prejudice to write an impartial history of the Santiago campaign.

Let it be recorded here that Marion has taken its place among the healthful when have reported extremely high temperatures during the past couple of days. Always, when it has been a question of the rise and fall of mercury, Marion has stepped up to claim a place among the most conspicuous, and stands ready to defend herself against any charge of being a measly summer resort, to be sought out by the weaklings and chronic invalids, fussy old maids with feather-tipped fans who sigh and faint upon slight provocation, or chronic-kicking men who collapse under the rays of the summer sun. Marion is the home of pushing, energetic, enterprising and bustling men and healthy, rosy-cheeked women, who can look a thermometer in the face in all kinds of weather without "fainting and falling in it." Marion has no seductive sea-breezes to advertise for the benefit of languid souls who loll in hammocks one-half the year and sit with their cold feet on soap-stones the other half. People who are looking for a haven of sighs should not come to this town.

February 8, 1896, upon the eve of his retirement from congress, Hon. Charles A. Towne gave utterance to the following sentiment:

"The burden of the gold standard on the world could be measured only in blood and sweat and tears."

And again in the same speech:

"I warn gentlemen on this our—not as a prophet, but as one who has always lived near to the people and by the grace of God means to continue near the people—our duty must not be neglected. I tell you I know what the people are thinking and what they are feeling in this year of grace 1896. They know that the constricting gold standard is existing by the permission, and growing at the cost of the manhood and the enterprise of the universe, and that the time will come when a stop must be put to it."

This was before Mr. Bryan made his famous address along the same line of thought, which brought him the presidential nomination at Chicago. The cross of gold and crown of thorns of Mr. Bryan was an imitation of Mr. Towne's "blood and sweat and tears." Mr. Bryan still sticks to the subject but Towne has wandered away from the old issue. In an interview the other day Mr. Towne is credited with making the following observation:

"Free silver as an issue is absolutely dead in the West. I do not believe it will be mentioned in the Democratic platform or campaign of 1901. The feeling among Democrats in the West is that they want to win and they do not care a rap what kind of a platform they have so long as it brings them victory."

Mr. Towne has changed his mind, a privilege which he or any other man possesses, the significance of which lies in the fact that the metamorphosis sets at naught his own prophecy, made so eloquently, but a little more than five years ago. Mr. Towne is now at the head of a million dollar company which is after oil in Texas, and he is thinking of something more oleaginous than blood and sweat and tears. Of the two men, Bryan and Towne, Mr. Bryan alone is continuing near the people. He is printing a newspaper for them, and, if reports are true, is enjoying the income from a handsome subscription list.

If we are not mistaken the Democratic claim at this time is that Providence sends the blessings and Mark Hanna brings the drouth.

Congressman Norton isn't saying much about politics now. The handsome doctor is probably not sure just where the district Democrats stand.

So far Mr. Eugene V. Debs has not proceeded to haul down any American flags. However, the weather has not been propitious for that sort of thing.

Elijah Dowie's Zion real estate scheme is not working as smoothly as might have been expected. Perhaps Dowie is a more successful angel than auctioneer.

Supposing, for instance, that the Ohio silver wing bolt should assume a formidable aspect, does anybody suppose that under such circumstances it would not have Mr. Bryan's approval?

Two years ago Mr. McLean and Mr. Bryan were touring Ohio together and making goo-goo eyes at the people from the same platforms. This year they are putting up a stony-heart and glassy-stare exhibition that is far more realistic.

Come to think of it, won't the old, original silver club of Marion county now have to change its name again? The organization has had some pretty lively times in keeping up with the exigencies of the political situation, but has done fairly well.

The Upper Sandusky Union complains that justice costs more than it used to. Perhaps supply and demand have something to do with the increase. The Union should not allow itself to get into the error of expecting bargain days in disposing of a commodity in which the demand exceeds the supply. Furthermore, we get more trimmings with our justice than formerly. Beautiful court houses, with handsomely decorated interiors and outside adornments of pridized goldcases naturally tend to run up the price. Perhaps the trimmings are accountable for the difference between former and prevailing prices. But would the people be satisfied with old-fashioned justice? Would they be willing to go back to homespun after having had experience with the highly decorated and necessarily somewhat expensive article which is dealt out at present rates?

The mosquito at present seems to be the insect that is floundering around in the ointment of human happiness. Everybody, apparently, is worrying and kicking about the mosquito. Is the mosquito more numerous, more bloodthirsty or more annoying than ten, twenty or forty years ago? Hardly. But we have barred out of our homes the common housefly, and the burden of our hatred now falls on the mosquito, and, granting that the up-to-date mosquito is no better or no worse than its predecessors, its subjection or complete annihilation remains a problem for solution. Until the right solution is found, let's retain our self-respect by refraining from cussing and kicking. Perhaps the mosquito would become tractable under kind treatment, or what is still better, let us again fall back on Christian Science, and right here the advice of a good Connecticut woman of that faith will come in handy. "If a mosquito is troubling you," she says, "just speak to him kindly and say: 'Look here, my friend, you leave me alone and I'll leave you alone.' Then believe he won't bite you! Even if he does, his sting won't hurt. I have done this for years, and now enjoy having the pretty little things around and listening to their musical buzz." There is something in this advice that appeals to the tender sentiment of a gentle nature, but it is presumed that where the combative spirit predominates in humanity there will still be a tendency to swat every mosquito that comes along. A great many people will continue to act, no doubt, on the theory that the only good mosquito is the dead mosquito.

MR. SAMPSON

And Not Maclay Is Held Responsible by Georgia Congressman.

Washington, July 26.—Congressman Livingston of Georgia says that, if the court of inquiry convened to hear the Schley case does not give the Maclay-lander justice, congress will take up the matter next December.

"I do not hold Maclay as guilty in this matter as I do Sampson," said Representative Livingston. "Sampson knew the facts, while Maclay might possibly have been misinformed as he was not an eye-witness of any of the events around Santiago."

Car Turned Over.

Birmingham, Ala., July 26.—An incoming Gate City electric car and a freight train on the Louisville and Nashville railroad collided at East Birmingham Thursday. Mattie Osborne, colored, was killed outright, and Mrs. L. C. Moffit, W. A. Sawyer and T. Raysmore were more or less seriously injured, but none fatally. The car was filled with passengers and was turned over.

VIEW IS GLOOMY

Weather Bureau Issues Its Weekly Summary on the Crop Situation of the Country.

DROUTH AREA IS MUCH EXTENDED

Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee Are Now Seriously Affected—Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Portions of Nebraska Have Suffered Most.

Washington, July 24.—A gloomy view of the crop situation in the corn belt is taken by the weather bureau in its weekly summary issued Tuesday. The drouth area has extended considerably since the last crop bulletin was issued, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee now being seriously affected.

Tuesday's bulletin is as follows:

"Intense heat has prevailed another week throughout the states of the central valleys and middle Rocky mountain region, with only local showers over limited scattered areas. Maximum temperatures of 100 degrees or above were of daily occurrence over more or less of the territory named. Under these conditions the drought has been greatly intensified and its area largely increased.

"Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and portions of Nebraska have suffered most, but the conditions are now critical from the lake region, central Ohio valley and Tennessee, westward to the middle Rocky mountain region, including the greater part of Texas.

"The outlook for corn is less favorable than at the close of the previous week. In Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, and Missouri, early corn is practically ruined. With early and abundant rains in those states, late corn would probably make half a crop or less. The condition of the crop in Iowa is more favorable than in the before mentioned states, and copious rains, with moderate temperatures within a week, would greatly improve prospects for a large part of the crop. In Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee, more particularly the western portions of the two last named states corn is now seriously in need of rain.

"In Illinois the crop has not yet sustained great damages, but will be materially reduced unless the drouth is relieved within a week. The middle Atlantic states conditions have been highly favorable for corn, and its condition is further improved.

"Moisture has caused considerable injury to winter wheat in shock in the middle Atlantic states. Spring wheat harvest has begun over the southern portion of the spring wheat region, where, as a result of premature ripening, the yield and quality is much impaired. Over the northern portion, where the crop is now ripening, its condition continues promising.

"Harvested oats have suffered some injury in shock from moisture in the middle Atlantic states, and the unharvested crop from premature ripening in the northwest, while rust has caused injury in New York and Pennsylvania.

"Haying is mostly finished, and a fine crop has been secured in North Dakota, Minnesota, the Lake Region, Ohio Valley, portions of the middle Atlantic states and new England.

"In portions of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Florida, the condition of cotton has improved, but in the two last named states and in the Carolinas, it has suffered from lack of cultivation. Rain is greatly needed in Tennessee, and over the western portion of the cotton belt.

"In the Ohio valley, Tennessee and Wisconsin, tobacco is suffering much from drouth, especially in western Kentucky, and has been injured by rains in Maryland."

In Probate Court

Catherine Jacob and John Jacob have been appointed executors of the will of Conrad Jacob, deceased.

The road case of Wolfinger against Bricker in the probate court has been settled and case dismissed.

Charles Click, administrator of the estate of John Kerwhecker, has filed his report of final distribution. Report approved and administrator discharged.

E. W. Harger, guardian of Cassius E. Smith, W. L. Smith and Laura E. Smith, has filed his first account. Hearing September 3.

Hoke W. Donithen, administrator of the estate of Rachael Reddel, has filed first account. Hearing September 3.

William P. Hurr, administrator of the estate of Mary E. Wood, has filed first account. Hearing September 3.

The last will and testament of Conrad Jacob has been admitted to probate and record.

The last will and testament of Ira Anderson, deceased, was read in the probate court Thursday afternoon in the presence of the heirs.

Marriage licenses have been issued in the probate court to George Harrington and Roy E. Duffnay; R. C. Snyder and Ida May Wooster; Guy O. Lester and Mary Tewalt.

The will of Ira Anderson, deceased, which was read in the probate court Thursday afternoon, disposes of a farm of about four hundred acres and considerable personal property. The heirs were all present at the reading.

Until August 20, the time when this store changes management, all goods will be sold at cost. This will be a big opportunity for you to buy cheaply. 206-tf-9x k-2 The Marion Bazar.

Miss Hazel White has returned from a visit with friends at Tiffin.

Harvest Specials ....AT.... McCLAIN'S,

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., - - Marion, Ohio.

Full size Iron Bed..... $1.75
Good Spring and Mattress..... $4.00
A strong Lamp Stand..... 35c
Oak Cane Seat Arm Rocker..... $1.49

These goods delivered at your door FREE OF CHARGE.

Everything to furnish your home at close, mid-summer prices.

The C. W. McClain Co.

LARUE NEWSLETS

Happenings in the Village of More Than the Usual Degree of Interest.

PICNICS AT HEPBURN ARE MANY

Sunday-School of Fairview Church Enjoys a Well Attended Picnic. Miss Sadie Anderson Entertains a Crowd of Young People Monday Evening—Village Notes.

LaRue, July 26.—Rev. J. A. Sutton and C. H. Sutton drove to Hepburn Tuesday afternoon and attended a Sunday-school picnic at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Krichbehl and children spent Monday afternoon at Hepburn with a party of friends from Kenton.

Mrs. Gillhouse of Kenton was a guest at the Jordan home on south High street this week.

Mrs. Belle Hover died at the home of her mother on north High street Tuesday afternoon of consumption, aged twenty-two years. The funeral was held at the Baptist church Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Burial at Hill cemetery, north of Rylaltia.

The Sunday-school picnic held by the Fairview church in the grove near the church Thursday, was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Williams and Mrs. Celine of Marion, sister of Mrs. Williams, were entertained Monday afternoon by Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Sutton.

Mrs. B. Mealy and son of Richwood visited with friends Saturday.

Masters Nathan and George Jordan are at Kenton this week visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. Rev. J. A. Sutton will preach the funeral of a Mr. Hyle at Wyandot Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will take place at the Brush Ridge cemetery.

Mrs. N. S. Mouser and son, Harold, returned to their home at Latta, Wednesday morning, after several weeks' visit with relatives at this place and Marion.

Mr. Samuel Parker and sister of Bellu Center arrived in town Tuesday. Mr. Parker having recently purchased the dental office of Dr. E. D. Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jolly of Essex were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Kenkle Sunday.

Miss Ciara Thatcher of Toledo Junction returned to her home at this place Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton Hoagland and children of Marion spent Sunday with relatives.

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Sutton attended the funeral of Mr. Wilson Severns, Sunday afternoon, which was held at Mt. Olive church.

A new section of switch board has arrived and our telephone exchange is to be enlarged.

C. H. Sutton and family and Al Sears and family, drove to Scott Township Wednesday evening and attended the band carnival at that place.

Anthony McNeff has returned from a visit at Marion.

Quite a crowd of young people was entertained by Miss Sadie Anderson at her home on Marsh street Monday evening.

Mr. Henry Wise of Coffeyville, Kansas, is visiting his parents on River street.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bell and little granddaughter were at Forest this week.

WILL FIGHT HIM.

Elks Decide Not To Submit to Allen O. Myers' Claim.

Milwaukee, July 26.—Action on the plan to establish a national home for Elks will not be taken until next year, the grand lodge having so decided Thursday. The Elks voted to fight the suit which former Secretary Allen O. Myers of Ohio has brought against the order for $50,000 on the ground that he was illegally expelled at the time of the trouble which resulted in his retirement several years ago.

FREE TRADE EXISTS WITH PORTO RICO

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

purposes," duly approved January 31, A. D. 1901, and of other acts of the legislative assembly, duly enacted at the first session of the legislative assembly of Porto Rico, duly held at San Juan, Porto Rico, commencing December 3, 1900, and ending January 31, A. D. 1901, it has enacted and put into operation a system of local taxation to meet the necessities of the government of Porto Rico, by the aforesaid act of congress established. The legislative assembly of Porto Rico hereby directs that a copy of this joint resolution be presented to the president of the United States and hereby requests the governor of Porto Rico to deliver the same to the president to the end that proclamation may be made by him according to the provisions of the said act of congress, and if it shall seem wise and proper to the president, that such proclamation may issue on the 25th day of July, the said day being a legally established holiday in Porto Rico commemorating the anniversary of the American flag to the island.

"'William H. Hunt,

"'President of the executive council

"'Matt F. Rossey,

"'Speaker of the house of delegates.

"'Approved July 1, A. D. 1901, Charles H. Allen, governor.'

"Now, therefore, I, Wm. McKinley, president of the United States, in pursuance of the provisions of law above quoted and upon the foregoing due notification do hereby issue this my proclamation, and do declare and make known that a civil government for Porto Rico has been organized in accordance with the provisions of the said acts of congress.

"And, I do further declare and make known that the legislative assembly of Porto Rico has enacted and put into operation a system of local taxation to meet the necessities of the government of Porto Rico.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this twenty-fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

"By the president, Wm. McKinley

"David J. Hill, acting secretary of state."

NAVAL SCANDAL.

The Marine Corps Has One on Its Hands at Brooklyn.

Washington, July 26.—A naval scandal came to a head Thursday when a court of inquiry was ordered to convene at the navy yard at Brooklyn. Its purpose is to investigate a report made by Major Chas. H. Lauchheimer, United States marine corps, charging Colonel Bert E. Meade, commander of the marine barracks at New York with intoxication, when Major Lauchheimer inspected that post recently and a report by Colonel Frank L. Denny, quartermaster, making similar charges against Meade; also counter-charges made by Meade against those officers, whom he accuses of issuing false statements in their reports and of conspiring to injure him.

Meade also charges Colonel Denny with irregularities in connection with certain contracts for repair construction work at the New York barracks.

The court is composed of Captain Phil H. Cooper, president; Colonel Percival C. Pope, Commander Clifford H. West and Captain Ben H. Fuller, judge advocate.

A Quick Response.

Sterling, Ill., July 25.—While the congregation of a Methodist church here was praying for rain, Wednesday night, lightning struck the steeple and a rainfall began immediately. The preacher was knocked down by the shock. The steeple is partially wrecked.

Judge Boston G. Young was a visitor to Columbus Wednesday.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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Part Two..

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Pages 9-16

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THE BORDER LINE

By MORTIMER O. WILCOX.

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DURING the South African crisis of 1898 an American named Phillips took the night train for Klerksburg, near the Transvaal frontier.

A week before Phillips had seen the "Gold Reef City" shivering in the panic of an expected war. His thoughts as he stared out of the car window may have gone back bitterly to Johannesburg, to the ridge which has made so many sorrows and his own failure there. Clutched in the hand, however, he held a telegram from his partner, Burton, and this he read: "Come up to Klerksburg next train. Big thing possible here." Around him men were arguing heatedly in various dialects as to where Joubert would strike first, what would happen to the uitlanders and when it would begin to happen. The train ran on hour after hour. It came to a stop at last and discharged its passengers into the excited, questioning crowds which filled the streets of Klerksburg. It was almost midnight, but there was no quiet in the towns of the border.

A large young Englishman stepped out of the shadows and touched Phillips on the elbow. "Here you are," he drawled. "It's late, but you mustn't sleep yet, Jack. You're expected."

"What is it anyway?" asked Phillips.

"I don't know," replied the other, "and I know at the same time that it is something worth our while." He was slower in his mental processes than the American, and he now fell into deep reflection. "It was Atherton who told me to get you here. Appears that there is something being planned. Come along."

They turned into quieter streets, walked for some distance and came to a house. The front of this was darkened, but there were lights at the rear and as they approached more than one man came out and hurried away. Burton held a low conversation with some one at the door and then returned to find his friend.

"They want to see you alone in there," he explained, "and I'm to wait."

Phillips went forward. A servant ushered him through the house and bowed him into a lighted room. Three men were seated around a table there upon which lay spread a map of South Africa. In a smaller room behind Phillips could hear telegraph instruments clicking feverishly, and now and then a message would be brought out and placed upon the table.

"London seems to be getting excited," one of the three remarked.

They did not embarrass Phillips by too close a scrutiny, but they were taking note of him. "Sit down, won't you?" said one of them, a big man. The speaker leaned back almost shyly in his chair and turned his drowsy gray eyes upon another who looked like an ex-army officer. "You state the case, Atherton," he said.

"Hem!" observed the latter. "Well, Mr. Phillips, I suppose you would not be unwilling to accept of a good opportunity."

Phillips smiled grimly. "I rather need to," he replied.

"Ah, yes. Well, no offense, you know, but we have been led to believe that you are a—hem—rather a wild young thing."

The American's square jaw tightened, and he arose. "You might have telegraphed that information," he observed.

"No. Sit down, please," said the big man, "and hear us through." There was a kind of fascination in his manner difficult to explain.

"You know," continued Atherton, his eyes upon the table and speaking as if by rote, "whether this country is in a healthy condition now. You are from Johannesburg and also know how the uitlanders are being treated. Here in Klerksburg we believe that war is inevitable and that the sooner it comes the better for us all. There are, however, people who cannot understand this situation, and they advise delay." He nodded, perhaps unconsciously, toward the room where the telegraph instruments were clicking.

"Not so very many miles from here, at a point which your friend Burton knows, there is a camp of the border police. It lies about two miles from the frontier line of the Transvaal, and ten miles on the other side the Boers have also a camp. Very good. Now I need not point out to you that Africa is like a bin of gunpowder and that it needs only a spark to set it afire. Here is where that spark can be struck." He put his finger upon the map. "Just at this point, over the line, is the farm of a Boer named Zwager. He is an old Dutch rhinoceros, ready enough for trouble. It would be very easy for any one who went there—any one who was rather wild and irresponsible—to precipitate a quarrel. It would not need extreme measures—a mere quarrel, with perhaps a little misusage, and the Boers there in camp would do the rest, for they would attack the border police as certainly as we sit here. After that some history would probably be made."

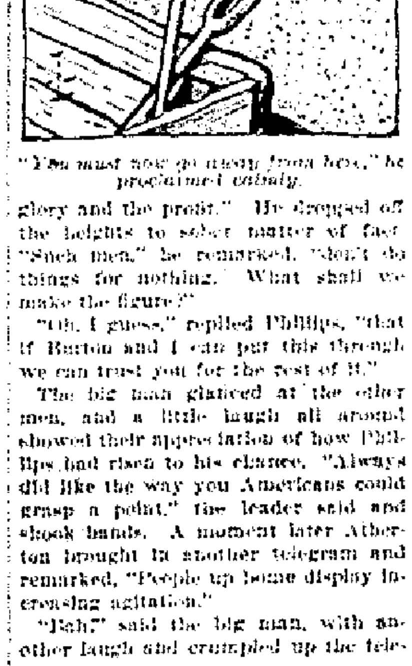
Young Phillips whistled thoughtfully. "It's rather too rich for us," he said, "and not the nicest job, especially seeing that I'm an American. No; I guess not."

The big man raised himself up from his chair. The lamplight fell upon him redly as he stood, tall as a giant, above the table where lay the map of South Africa. "An American," he said. "That is all the better. Americans are men of our own blood, and this movement is for every man who knows what progress means. It is war which must come, and in this world we must look ugly facts in the face. People who are afraid to do this say to me, 'But it will be too dangerous,' they say to me; 'It is wrong.' But I say to them: 'We must look facts in the face. The Boers are now arming with Mauser rifles.' I say to them: 'My dear good people, I admire your scruples, but remember the ugly fact of those Mauser rifles. Remember that, and then if you agree that war must come at last tell me whether delay will not mean 10 times as many lives and 100 times the treasure.' A united Africa: that is my idea—an Africa free for the Anglo-Saxon from Cape Town to the Zambesi."

The dreamy gray eyes had lighted up; the words came faster and faster in the glow of the great idea, and as he spoke there breathed out of this man something mysterious and wonderful, as out of unfathomed depths, a spirit which could stiffen the hearts of other men and drive them forward, reckless of barriers. Young Phillips gazed at him and the cold suspicion melted out of his face.

"I guess, maybe," said he slowly, "that, after all, I am a wild young thing."

The leader smiled. "I thought so," said he, "and a man we are glad to know, a man with a mind of his own. Well, it is good to meet them once in awhile and to know that, after all, they do generally get the danger and the glory and the profit." He dropped off the heights to sober matter of fact. "Such men," he remarked, "don't do things for nothing. What shall we make the figure?"



"You must now go away from here," he proclaimed calmly.

"Oh, I guess," replied Phillips, "that if Burton and I can put this through we can trust you for the rest of it."

The big man glanced at the other men, and a little laugh all around showed their appreciation of how Phillips had risen to his chance. "Always did like the way you Americans could grasp a point," the leader said and shook hands. A moment later Atherton brought in another telegram and remarked, "People up home display increasing agitation."

"Bah!" said the big man, with another laugh and crumpled up the telegram.

The day after Burton and Phillips rode out of Klerksburg and turned their horses eastward. They left the railroad line upon their left, and as they struck into the open veldt and saw around them the wide circle of earth and sky their spirits gayly rose to this adventure. Darkness found them still six miles from the camp of the border police, but Burton knew the ground, and they pushed forward. Finally, when it was grown so dark that they hardly could see the ears of their horses, both pulled up suddenly, for from the veldt upon their right they heard a voice as of one in distress.

"Who are you?" Phillips called. There was no reply, but a figure arose from the darkened plain and stood tottering before them. They swung themselves out of the saddle, and a match flared in Burton's hand. "Appears to be a kind of a man," he drawled, after cynical inspection.

"Gem'n," came from the figure, "scuse me if I am not quite m'self." His words, like his high silk hat, appeared to have been crumpled up by the catastrophe. "Medicines all smashed, horse gone off; 'bandoned, you see, on the lonely plain." He lurched upon Burton's neck. "Scuse me," he wailed cheerfully, "but I am so drunk!"

"You are, indeed," assented the other, "and that's your horse about 20 feet from here." It was so, indeed. Although the patent medicines had all been smashed, the faithful steed remained. He seemed to glance at them with a look of resignation and submitted without comment while they hoisted the rider up again.

"Might as well take him along," said Burton in disgust. "Appears to be pickled well, but ought not, you know, to remain out here." The rescued man tumbled off now and then like the White Knight in "Alice," but by riding one on each side of him they generally caught him in midair. Proceeding thus, they reached the camp of the border police and were greeted with frontal applause. Burton knew most of the men; a letter which he brought made them still more welcome. They ate and afterward among their hosts lay back at ease around the campfire. Invisible horses champed and shuffled upon the plain around them, the troopers smoked and looked up at the watching stars, and presently for lack of something better they began to have fun with the patent medicine man.

He stood up in the firelight, which flickered upon his silly face, well pleased to have such an audience. "Gem'n," said he, "don't mock a fellow man. These friends of mine, who brought me out of danger, who knows where they themselves may be tomorrow? Who knows what peril lies before them? Then, I shay, don't mock a victim of circumstances. It's wrong, gem'n."

"That's right," somebody said. "Wish that the victim had left us some of his circumstances, though. I'm thirsty."

But the orator, now in the moralizing line, soared to still loftier heights and touched affairs of state. "Thish war," he cried; "oh, my, what an iniquity! You young men pant after fame and fortune, but [illegible]. For again I shay it's wrong, gem'n."

"Wrong, is it?" said the captain of the police. He thoughtfully blew some tobacco smoke at the stars, and then he spoke deliberately, as one who does not often air his views. There was a little uneasy stir among the men around him, for it was to these he spoke. "The nigger who has had a Boer over him has sat in hell, but he isn't in much worse case than the uitlanders down yonder, Englishmen treated like dogs and on land which ought to be England's! Wrong, is it? Have the Boers kept their word with us? Wrong! Well, my good friend, I would merely point out to you that a war which would change that government, such a war would give liberty and security to every man, white and black, in South Africa; would give another solid country to the race that can point to its record and say, 'I leave things better than I found them.' I would just merely point out to you these trifling facts and ask you, 'Why is a war like that wrong?'"

The patent medicine man had stood appalled, with his mouth wide open during this speech. He staggered backward now, tripped over a saddle and went down with all on board. Rolling helpless upon the plain, he hurled up at the sky, like the proud mother in the joke, his final word of triumph:

"Because it is. So there."

In the morning the two adventurers had a last word with the captain and then mounted their horses. The medicine man, who was now sober if not sensible, wished to go with them, but this offer was rejected. They rode to a little eminence and stopped. They were on the border line, the danger line which needed only to be crossed by fighting parties to mean a war. A solitary falcon hovered high in the untarnished blue, and before them stretched the Transvaal, its veldt as yellow as a sea of gold. Old Zwager's farm lay like a dot in this, and over everything a Sabbath quiet brooded; but here the spark could be struck which should set South Africa afire. They felt the delight of power, a sense of danger and daring leaped in their blood, and they rode straight forward resolutely.

Zwager's place was built up in a way usual to that region. A stone wall encircled the squatty Dutch buildings and served to keep the calves in the front dooryard. A fence might have been easier, but Zwager's great-grandfathers had managed it this way, and what had been good enough for them was good enough for Zwager. They were admitted through the gate by a lazy Kaffir boy and, riding up to the house, beheld the owner.

Before the door in the sunshine sat an old and grizzled Boer—a Boer of the great trek. He stared at them for a moment silently and then again turned his dull blue eyes upon the distant view. But after some reflection he removed his pipe and asked them briefly, "What do you want?"

"We want some forage for our horses first thing," Burton replied, and the two dismounted. Zwager reflected some more and then announced, "You can't have it."

"Oh, we can't, eh?" remarked Phillips. "Maybe that isn't for you to say." The correction appeared to be lost upon old Zwager. He sat still and gazed across the plain toward the blue northward as though he expected something favorable to come from that direction. For years and years the older Boers had been wont to think of that free up country, the untracked wilderness which could always be their refuge when the annoying approach of a rapid civilization came too near. But nothing could come out of it now except danger, and they were cut off from it forever as surely as from the blue sea across which their forefathers had wandered two centuries before for a place in which to stagnate comfortably. Old Zwager may have known this much of history from the homespun traditions passed down from sire to son—stories of old treks and battles for one's own idea of things, dared by men of a stubborn, fanatic breed, like the Roundheads of old England or the Puritans of the new. But England and America had gone forward somewhat, and two of their representatives, well up to date, stood now before this old man of the people who had stopped for two centuries, and they hardly knew how to take him.

"We want some forage!" Burton roared, with ferocious emphasis.

Old Zwager considered this demand once more as though it had been a new one. "You can't have it," he then replied, with undiplomatic clearness, "because you are English schelms" (rascals).

Phillips clinched his fist and walked up to him. "Yes! now's your chance," encouraged Burton. The Kaffir, safe upon the wall, was apparently the only witness, and he, being only a nigger and untaught, seemed to wonder that men of these races should fall to fighting. Phillips put his fist close up to the stolid face, then took it away again.

"Always did understand that you Americans were an uncertain set," complained the Englishman. He strode up to the Boer himself and delivered an ultimatum. "You old, dense, beastly, uncivil mule," he thundered, "tell the boy there to get that forage! D'you hear?"

The ancient man never noticed them. They both perceived with ease that he thought they were afraid of him. "Oh, before I'd stand that!" Phillips taunted his companion. Presently Zwager arose to his feet. "You must now go away from here," he proclaimed calmly. "Your language is not like the Scriptures." He went and picked up a heavy stick and stiffly advanced upon them.

They stood and watched him come, the two strapping Saxons, and exchanged a furtive glance. Then of a sudden they broke in full retreat. Moved by the same impulse, they slunk back to their horses and mounted without a word. Without a word they left behind them Zwager's place, and for half a mile across the veldt they rode a long way apart and would not look at each other. Finally they pulled up, and something had to be said.

"Er—ah—most disgusting failure," the Englishman remarked.

"I couldn't do it," the American replied. "Because." He stole a glance at his companion and read in his eyes an answering secret; it was the [illegible] horror and hatred of their race for "goody goody talk." "Because," he cried triumphantly, "I thought there might be some more Boers hidden in the barn!"

"Just so," assented the Briton in relief and came a little nearer. "My own idea exactly." They rode along together in dejection, knowing more about themselves than previously they had known. Around them the very veldt seemed to be laughing over something, and as they approached the camp again suddenly they both laughed too.

"Couldn't be done," Burton explained briefly to the captain. "Appears, you know, that there was a concealed force in the neighborhood." The ex vendor of medicines was listening and promptly expressed his triumph. "Yah," cried he, "I told you so! Men from England and America can't go to Johannesburg that way."

Hours afterward they left the camp and took the road toward Klerksburg. They stopped once in the plain and looked behind them at the border line, and all was quiet along it. Then the Englishman, doubtless with his thoughts upon old Zwager, said, "That war will come, though, as sure as the sun is up there."

"As sure as there is gold in Johannesburg," the other agreed, "but it won't be us that will start it. We two weren't made, I guess, to do dirty work."

He flicked his horse again, and, galloping cheerfully, the unsuccessful ones rode westward in the sunshine.



PREPARING FOR THE OPENING OF THE KIOWA-COMANCHE RESERVATION.

Although the formal opening of the Kiowa-Comanche Indian reservation does not occur until Aug. 6 nearly 100,000 persons have been attracted to the borders and are now waiting in the heat for the chance to get a free home site. Some are bound to be disappointed, for only 13,000 farm tracts are to be distributed. The old "rush" method, which resulted in such exciting scenes, has been supplanted by a government lottery system. The opening will add to Oklahoma two counties and many thousands of new citizens.

Starting a Fire.

It seems almost a wonder that the world is not burned up when one realizes what strange circumstances may cause a disastrous fire. In one case the peaceful crawling of an insect set a building on fire. Some cotton waste had been used with mineral oil and then thrown away.

An unlucky insect crawled through that oil saturated waste and came out again with some of the oily fibers adhering to its body. Then it perambulated round the building, coming at last to the gas jet to meet its fate. The cotton fibers, still adhering to its body, caught fire, and the unfortunate insect dropped, blazing, to the floor, setting the place on fire.

Cotton waste was also partly responsible for another curious fire. This time an electric spark did the mischief, passing from a belt to some conducting substance near it and communicating with the cotton.

The Railway and Engineering Review, borrowing from an English exchange, gives two instances of fire caused by water. In the first case a flood caused the water to rise inside a factory until it reached a pile of iron filings. When they came in contact with the water, they oxidized so rapidly that they became intensely hot and at last set fire to woodwork near them, and the building was destroyed.

In the other case the water from the engines during a fire found its way into a shed containing quicklime. The heat caused by the slacking of the lime set fire to the shed and this to other buildings.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness and dispatch. Without the first of these time is wasted; without the second mistakes the most hurtful to your own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the third nothing can be well done, and without the fourth opportunities of great advantage are lost which it is impossible to recall.

MUSSOLINO SEEKS TERMS.

Italian Brigand Willing to Surrender on Honorable Conditions.

The case of Mussolino, the notorious Italian brigand who for months has defied Italy's military and police power, has now entered the negotiation stage. Signor Maragila, mayor of Africo di Calabria, is now in Rome as an envoy extraordinary with full powers to negotiate for the ruffian's capitulation on honorable terms.

Mussolino's great and abiding grievance is that he was unjustly condemned for murdering the first man for whose death he was responsible. It was not a case of murder, he contends, but of lawful self defense. If the government will grant him a fresh trial, he will surrender. He is not in any degree worried about the score of murders he has since committed because the victims of his knife or gun were base wretches who perjured themselves in order to secure the conviction of an innocent man or were persons engaged in the hunt for him and, therefore, fair game.

There is no capital punishment in Italy, and all that can be done to Mussolino for his manifold sins is to send him to prison for life. This he will not mind at all provided he is enabled first to vindicate his personal character in connection with his original indictment. Signor Maragila takes himself, his mission and his client very seriously. Mussolino, he says, can never be captured either by guile or force.

The correspondent of the New York Sun asked Signor Maragila to describe the famous brigand, and here is the resultant word portrait:

"Mussolino is not an ordinary man by any means. He has intelligence and is absolutely superior. If he had had the advantage of a proper education, he would have developed into a genius and man of action who would have astonished Italy. One has only to talk with him to realize his great qualities and personal magnetism. He is quite alive to the disadvantages of a lack of education and intends to overcome them. As soon as he is sent to prison he intends to obtain permission to pursue a course of studies which he has mapped for himself.

"He has resolved also to be of exemplary behavior, so that he may obtain, if possible, some commutation of his sentence. Physically Mussolino is a handsome young fellow. He is rather more than six feet tall, of dark complexion and has black eyes. He wears a small mustache. He taught himself to read and write and has composed songs which the population of Aspromonte are always singing."

It is perfectly obvious from Signor Maragila's statement that Mussolino is an injured innocent.

CALLED AN IGNORANT MAN.

Dr. Pearsons of Chicago Comments on the Act of Jacob S. Rogers.

"An ignorant man" was the characterization by Dr. D. K. Pearsons of the late Jacob S. Rogers, says a Chicago dispatch to the New York Times. Dr. Pearsons, who has given away $3,000,000 to institutions of learning and has made a study of the art of bestowing money, continued:

"He had no conception of the way to provide for the disposition of his money so as to cause the greatest benefit. All his life he had saved and hoarded, and when he came to die he did not know what to do with his money. Depleted in body and brain, he was not in a condition to see things clearly. He was half crazy.

"Money is the greatest trouble many rich men have when the end of their lives draws near. Eighty years old and going, going, going! Gasping and starving, they cry out, 'What shall I do with my stocks and bonds and money in the bank?'"

AMERICANS' ODD BET.

One Will Drive a Team of Texas Steers in London or Lose $10,000.

A story is printed to the effect that James R. Larkin of Denver bet Samuel Post of Dallas that he would drive a matched team of Texas steers into the courtyard of the Hotel Cecil, in London, within 12 months.

Messrs. Larkin and Post were taking tea in the courtyard the other Sunday afternoon when Mme. Rejane, the actress, drove in with her mule team, says the New York Sun. Mr. Larkin said he could get a team of Texas steers that would outclass them.

Mr. Post said, "I'll bet you couldn't drive a pair of steers, much less make them look smart."

The challenge resulted in a wager of $10,000.

Harrison's Courtesy.

"Benjamin Harrison was always very courteous and honorable in his dealings with the young attorneys on the other side," said one of his associates. "And he was always very kind to the employees in the office. When I first began reading law with him, if he found I had made any error in work for him he never scolded, but would say, 'How is this, Howard?' and I had my chance given me. If I could say anything for myself, I might say it, or, if I could show that he was mistaken, it was all right. Then, if it transpired that the fault was mine, all he would say would be, 'Fix it.' I have seen him very indignant over injustice done his clients, but I never saw him angry or lose his temper or get out of fix, and that is a great thing to say when I knew him for 34 years."—Christian Endeavor World.

REVISION OF THE BIBLE.

Ten Protestant Episcopal Divines Complete the Work.

SIX YEARS OF PAINSTAKING LABOR

Object of the Commission Has Been to Give an Intelligent Meaning to Every Part of the Holy Scriptures. Marginal Readings Are the Basis. Offer From Royal Printers.

After nearly six years of painstaking labor a committee of Bible scholars, consisting of five bishops and five priests of the Protestant Episcopal church, has completed what is practically a new revision of the Holy Scriptures, says a New York dispatch to the Boston Herald. This committee is known as the joint commission on marginal readings in the Bible.

The commission consists of Bishop Dudley of Kentucky, chairman; Gailor of Tennessee, Hall of Vermont, Niles of New Hampshire, Whitehead of Pittsburg and the Rev. Messrs. Carey, Binney, Body, Packard and Waterman.

The commission has completed its report and recently sent out copies of it. The report in part says: "The element of Scriptural instruction forms a large part, almost the whole, of the variable part of our daily office. The object of the commission has been to give an intelligible meaning to every part of the Bible. This it is believed will be clear on a careful examination of the proposed marginal reading. Even in quite minor corrections the element of instruction has been the primary thought.

"It is hoped that this work may aid in encouraging regular private study of God's word as well as in promoting edification in the public service. This church will have a Bible which on the one hand retains the version around which the loving regard of the people so largely centers and which at the same time contains all such alterations in the rendering of the text as are necessary for its intelligent use.

"With regard to only three passages in the New Testament has the commission felt called upon to make any critical note. In these instances the commission has simply stated the fact now universally recognized—that the passages in question are not found in some of the earliest manuscripts. These passages are the verse explaining the healing virtue of the pool at Bethesda (St. John v, 4), the Ethiopian eunuch's profession of faith before his baptism (Acts viii, 37) and the doxology at the end of the Lord's Prayer in St. Matthew vi, 13.

"St. John v, 7, 8, is given in the commission's margin without the clause as to the three heavenly witnesses, which clause is absent from all but the latest Greek manuscripts and is generally recognized to be no part of the original text.

"The revision and enlargement of these marginal readings, with the aid of the fuller opportunities granted in our day, has certain advantages (already referred to) over the adoption of an entirely new version (as that of 1881) not only in preserving the familiar words and phrases hallowed by long association, but also in that it does not commit the church prematurely to a decision on critical or linguistic questions which must for their satisfactory solution require longer and wider research.

"The commission has received an offer from the king's printers in England to print at their own cost two editions of the Bible containing the proposed marginal readings, if these shall be adopted, one edition for use at the lecture and a smaller one for private use, if they shall be authorized to do this."

Our Achievements Besides Wealth.

We have mounted to the pinnacle of achievement in many walks besides the walk of business, says Harper's Weekly. Some of our professional schools are the first in the world. One of our law schools is so easily the first in the world, in English eyes, that English judges are sending their sons to be educated in it. Our scientific men take rank among the leaders of investigation. In some esthetic and intellectual arts we do not fall behind the nations of Europe, and especially are we not surpassed by England; and, forgetting our ill natured critic for the moment, let us reflect upon the intellectual and artistic achievements of our countrymen. They are familiar, and they ought to be inspiring. Would such achievements, so rich, so varied and so numerous, be possible if we were wholly given up to the worship of millions? No. The nation that is to make the most beautiful contributions to arts and to letters in the future is the nation that has revolutionized the world's industries, because it has youth, energy, intellect and conscience and has laid broad the foundations for a rich bloom of culture in the general spread of education.

Tramps Have Their Usefulness.

The action of the Pennsylvania railway in equipping a special guard to circumvent men who steal rides has brought out an unexpected word of kindness for the tramp, says the Washington Star. Some of the farmers are bewailing that he should be [illegible] pressed, as they sometimes [illegible] when they are short of farm [illegible]

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Opening The Kiowa-Comanche Strip

On Aug. 6, according to the president's recent declaration, the lands of the Comanche, Kiowa and Apache Indians in Oklahoma will be open to settlement by whites. It is quite possible, however, that the opening will be postponed or, at any rate, delayed. Some of the Indians whose lands it is proposed

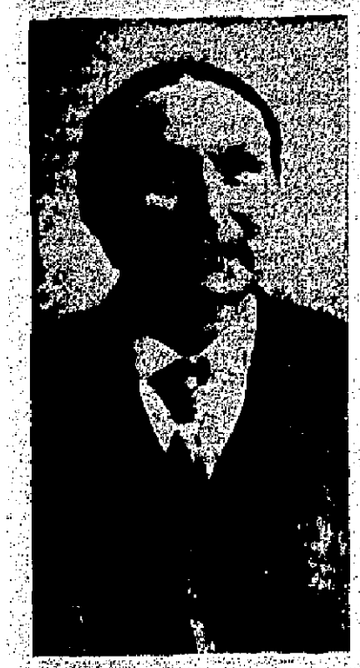


Photo by Stoneman, Pawnee City, Neb.
LONE WOLF, GREAT KIOWA CHIEF.

to give to white men have entered a vigorous protest. They declare that the government has violated some of the provisions of the treaty made with them nine years ago. It is rather late for the aborigines to come into court with a claim of this nature, but they have done so and have vigorously contested their cause in the courts.

The land in dispute is a tract of more than 2,500,000 acres. According to the treaty, each of the 3,000 Indians on the land is to have a farm of 160 acres situated wherever the aborigine may choose. The government is also to set aside for the Indians one or more tracts, in all, 480,000 acres, for grazing purposes. After further deducting land for town sites, school purposes, etc., the remainder, about 1,000,000 acres, is to be allotted among white settlers according to the homestead act. The method of allotment of this reservation and that of the adjoining Wichita tract is unique and unprecedented.

Washington authorities are determined that in connection with the opening of this land to white settlement there shall be no rush of boomers. Accordingly it has been determined to give out the land by lot. After fulfilling the requirements of the homestead law as to age, citizenship, etc., the applicant for the land is to draw a number. The land is then to be allotted in 160 acre tracts, according to the numbers drawn, and those with numbers that are too high will not get any land.

The drawing is to be conducted by the government, and absolute honesty is safeguarded by the provisions of the plan. Except that it contains the element of chance, the new method of selling government land at a nominal figure is eminently fair and will do away with the many ugly features of the rush and the endless litigation that has invariably followed it.

As to the value of the land of the Kiowa and Wichita reservations, opinions differ. According to some accounts, the land is fertile and well adapted to grazing and agriculture. Those who say that it bears within itself the possibility of becoming a rich, prosperous section point to the unquestionable success of other parts of Oklahoma. On the other hand, men familiar with the country are not wanting to say that the man who intends to start a farm on his share of the reservation would do well to remain elsewhere. They say that there have been but four crops in 20 years, and none of these has been as much as 20 bushels to the acre, on account of the hot winds and continued droughts that are peculiar to that region of the country. It may be good ground for grazing, they admit, but that it will never do for farming is their earnest contention. There have recently been a number of reports that gold and other valuable metals have been discovered in paying quantities in the Wichita mountains, a range of hills in the western part of the Kiowa and Wichita reservations.

These reservations are situated in the southern part of Oklahoma. Their population is made up almost entirely of Indians, among them being Kiowas, Comanches, Apaches and Caddos. One of the Kiowa head chiefs, Lone Wolf, has been in Washington arguing against the proposed opening of the tribal lands. The Kiowas are distinguished among the aborigines of the territory for their intelligence and readiness to learn. Although when the Kiowas were wild "blanket" Indians they were fierce and stubborn fighters, they are today rapidly turning to the ways of civilization. They are the finest looking of the tribes, and many of their women are quite handsome. The Kiowas learn faster than any other Indians, and the whisky dealers, gamblers and sharks who have accumulated fortunes at the expense of the Cherokees and other tribes of the Indian Territory and Oklahoma have had little picking from them. They govern themselves under a form of tribal organization. The present great head chief is called Appiahtone, and he is one of the most remarkable Indians that have ever lived.

Chief Appiahtone is a polite, polished man. He speaks several languages and is a lawyer of ability. Apart from his dark complexion there is nothing about the head chief of the Kiowas to distinguish him from any other cultured American. He is simply a well dressed, middle aged gentleman, who is able to converse at ease with Americans of a lighter hue, with Frenchmen or with Germans. He is quite wealthy, and his daughter, known as the Princess Morn, has one fine robe, among others, that is worth $1,000.

Although the other tribes of the reservations soon to be thrown open are not, equal, generally speaking, in wealth, culture or civilization to the Kiowas, they possess more of these attributes than is generally known. Among the young men and women of



Photo by Stoneman, Pawnee City, Neb.
SAMUEL ABALONE, KIOWA INTERPRETER.

the tribes are many graduates of Carlisle, Hampton and other Indian schools, and they are doing good work in lifting their men and women to a higher plane.

The contention of those Indians who oppose the opening of the reservations is that some of the provisions of the treaty made nine years ago have been altered and the compact amended without being resubmitted to the tribes for approval. For one thing, the method of paying the Indians for their lands has been changed. The defenders of the changes contend that they have been made for the best interests of the Indians and with a view to their future prosperity. In any case it seems probable that the tribesmen have slept on their rights and that the matter has passed the point where interference or petition can avail anything.

The government has resurveyed the land and has made most of the preparations for throwing it open to white settlement. It is also claimed by some that, although a number of the Indians believe that they have been treated unjustly, the majority are not in favor of taking any drastic steps to prevent the opening and will quietly acquiesce in the decision of the government.

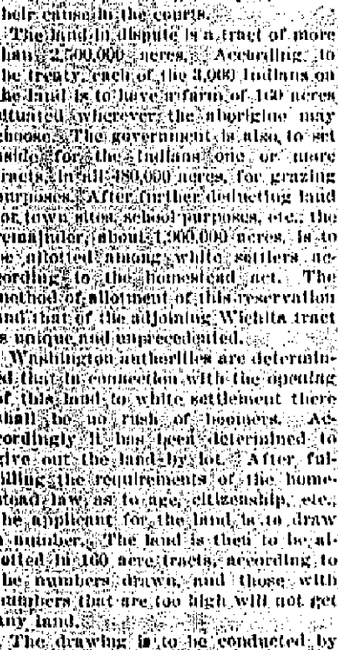


Photo by Addison, Fort Sill.
GROUP OF COMANCHE BELLES.

She Learned Quickly.

Bridget was just over and didn't understand the uses of the call bell, so her mistress explained that she was to come to her when she rang it. The next day mildly missed the bell. She called Bridget to inquire about it, and Bridget replied:

"Sure, mum, I have it, and when I want you I'll ring it."—New York Times.

A Canard.

A canard is a hoax. The original one was perpetrated by Cornelissen, who said that he had 20 ducks. He cut one up, and the 19 ate it. He cut another, and the 18 ate it, and so on until the last had eaten 19. The gullible public believed his story.

THE MIKADO'S SUCCESSORS

Birth of a Son to the Crown Prince Delights the Loyal Japanese.

Japan has not yet stopped rejoicing over the birth of an heir to Crown Prince Yoshihito, which happy event occurred a short time ago. The Japanese are for the most part very loyal to the reigning dynasty. This trait of their character may well be hereditary, for loyalty to the same dynasty was common in Japan as far back as 660



CROWN PRINCE YOSHIHITO OF JAPAN.

B. C. In other words, the same family has been reigning in Japan for more than 2,500 years, and the newly born prince, if he succeeds his grandfather and father in regular succession, will be the one hundred and twenty-fourth mikado or emperor of his line.

Japanese law allows a prince to succeed to the throne provided that he is the son of the emperor by either the empress or a secondary wife. This is to insure a regular succession from father to son. Neither the present emperor, Mutsuhito, nor his son, Yoshihito, is the son of an empress. It is added matter of rejoicing for the Japanese that the new prince was born to Princess Sadako, the regularly married wife of Yoshihito. Their marriage was celebrated on May 10, 1900.

Crown Prince Yoshihito was born on Aug. 31, 1879, and was proclaimed heir to the throne just eight years later. His wife, the future empress, is a number of years younger and is related to the prince. She is, according to Japanese accounts, a beautiful and highly educated young woman.

It has long been thought that Yoshihito will not live long enough to succeed his imperial father. He has never been very strong and is thought to have a tendency toward consumption. He is short, judged by foreign standards, although of medium Japanese height. Prince Yoshihito has been carefully watched and nursed by his father. The empress is also strongly attached to the young man, although he is not her son. He was described a short time ago as "a bright, brave young man, very fond of military affairs." He dresses in European clothes, and his costume is that of a soldier. He walks very straight and is dignified. He is fond of boat racing and fishing.

CROWNED WITH SORROW.

Ex-Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria, Who Is Seriously Ill.

Stephanie, daughter of the king of the Belgians, formerly crown princess of Austria-Hungary and now Countess Lonyay, is lying seriously ill at Baden, a small town near Vienna. According to recent report, she will remain an invalid to the end of her days, and it is not impossible that her present illness will close her eventful and sorrowful career.

Princess Stephanie is remembered by American readers chiefly as the wife of Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, who committed suicide in 1889. She is the second daughter of Leopold II and is 37



EX-CROWN PRINCESS STEPHANIE OF AUSTRIA.

years of age. After her husband's suicide she remained at the Austrian court with her only child, the Archduchess Elizabeth, although disliked and hated by the Austrians. Her recent marriage to Count Lonyay was bitterly opposed by the royal family, and in order to become his wife she had to give up all her rights and privileges as a member of the reigning house. While nursing her daughter through a dangerous illness she contracted the malady with which she is now afflicted.

Church services in Budapest are conducted in 12 languages. There are just 50 churches, of which 27 are Catholic

THE SUMMER EXODUS

SIGHTS AND SOUNDS ON EUROPEAN STEAMSHIP PIERS.

Seeing Passengers Off Serves as an Excuse For Exploring the Ship. Cabin Passengers Gay. Deported Immigrants Despairing.

This is the time of year when the great summer exodus to Europe is in full swing. Judging from the crowds that throng the transatlantic "liners" this year, it seems that almost everybody who can afford to do so is bound to go across. A conservative estimate of the number of Americans who will be on European soil within a few weeks places it at 100,000.

This year's exodus is not, of course, as great as that of 1900, when the Paris exposition drew many to the other side of the ocean. It is, however, above that of the average season. The liners are crowded, particularly those vessels that try to lower the record. The slower ships also have full quotas, for large numbers of transatlantic travelers consider the voyage an enjoyable part of their trip. One scarcely has time to become accustomed to one's surroundings on the new and swift ships before land is sighted on the other side.

The scenes attending the leaving of a great liner are interesting to the student of human nature. To begin with, many of those who go down to the piers to see travelers off believe that by so doing they are conferring a favor on the line. They are reluctant to leave the ship. They wander all over the vessel from the hold to the captain's bridge, and are scarcely to be restrained from climbing the masts. They linger as long as possible, until they are politely but firmly told that all but passengers and crew must go ashore. They stop on the gangplank to shout back words of advice and admonition and finally they range themselves on the pier for a last look.

When finally the ship is cleared of visitors and the last belated prayer of farewells has rushed down the gangplank at the last minute, the boat strikes up and the tugs begin to pull the great ship out into the stream. Passengers throng the rails, are thronged with voyagers, and from water side inland the pier is filled with their friends and relatives. Amid shouts and cheers and music the ship moves forward, and first imperceptibly gaining headway. Suddenly she stops backing out into the stream and slowly moves forward. There has been some delay. Some one has not gone who should be there, or some one has been left on the pier. Into the pier rolls a carriage, and from it descend two aristocratic looking first class passengers. The gangplank is once more lowered, the voyagers step aboard leisurely, and the ship proceeds. This time there is no further delay, and the liner soon becomes a mere speck on the watery horizon. The 3,000 mile voyage has begun.



SAYING GOODBY ON THE PIER.

Other noteworthy occurrences take place on the pier before the ship moves out. At the cabin gangplank all is bustle, excitement, pleasure. Off at the other forward end of the ship there is less noise, less cheerfulness, less pleasure. This is where the steerage passengers are who reluctantly return to the fatherland. Some have found life in America too strenuous for them; others have not lived here at all, but are being sent back by the government as undesirable immigrants. The despairing faces of the latter as they take their last look at the land of promise do not fade easily from one's memory. Among those going to Europe in the steerage also are generally found some who have "made their pile" in America and are returning to Europe to spend it and to send back others. These choose the steerage from long continued economical habit, although they are in many cases well able to travel first class.

Aboard the ship at the time of departure all is bustle and seeming confusion, although underneath the latter the well ordered discipline of the liner appears. Mingling with the crowd of first and second class passengers are the stewards and stewardesses, setting things to rights, taking care of baggage and rendering other service.

The saloons and staterooms of the first class are in very many cases masses of bloom, for kindly thought has made it customary to send flowers to outward bound voyagers. It is a wasteful fashion, for as one steward recently said, "You could almost follow the ship's course by the flowers thrown overboard." Amid the flowers also are often hidden boxes and baskets of fruit and confectionery. People sending these latter seem to forget that the larder of a first class Atlantic liner is better stocked than that of many a good hotel.

Once outside Sandy Hook the voyagers, gay or sad, give little thought to America, left behind. All their minds and hearts are fixed on their destination until seasickness, shuffleboard, card playing or flirting drives out both home and Europe. After the preliminary and unpleasant stage of seasickness is passed all goes merrily.

Some Cures.

The only cure for indolence is work. The only cure for selfishness is sacrifice. The only cure for unbelief is to shake off the ague of doubt by doing your conscience's bidding. The only cure for timidity is to plunge into some dreaded duty before the chill has time to come.

HONORED LIKE PAYNE.

Monument to Sweetheart of the Famous Song Writer.

A monument of peculiar interest to Americans is that soon to be erected in Athens, Ga., over the grave of Miss Mary Harden. Miss Harden, who died in 1857, was the sweetheart of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home." The monument to Miss Harden will be an exact replica of that over Payne's last resting place in Oak Hill cemetery, Washington, D. C. It is to be erected by Miss Eve Jackson of Athens, cousin and executrix of Miss Harden.

It seems beautiful and appropriate to those familiar with the life story of the author of "Home, Sweet Home" that the monument to Miss Harden should be similar to that erected to his memory. Although it has often been stated that Payne was devoted to other women, there is no doubt that he was in love with the beautiful and brilliant Miss Harden and that she entertained equally sincere admiration and regard for him. For 35 years after his death she cherished his memory and remained true to it.



JOHN HOWARD PAYNE'S OLD BODY SERVANT.

Miss Harden was the daughter of General Edward Harden, one of the most popular men of Georgia during the first third of the past century. Payne met her while on a trip undertaken in behalf of the Cherokee Indians of Georgia. The Indians unjustly suspected and imprisoned the poet, and the exertions of General Harden were needed to free him. The story of Payne's love for Miss Mary is interestingly told by old Rob Roy, a negro belonging to General Harden, who acted as Payne's body servant:

"When we comin on back ter Athens, I hear Mr. Payne hummin dat 'Home, Sweet Home,' an it soun' pow'ful sad, like Miss Mary use ter sing it, an I could almos' cry. She pow'ful glad ter see Mr. Payne when we git back. I knowed right den dat my young miss like dat young man; but, suh, Mr. Payne sure was er nice man. It wasn't de Indian dat botherin Mr. Payne when he come back."

Old Rob Roy is nearing the century mark now, but he retains a distinct recollection of his earlier days. He lives near his old home in Athens, and is well cared for, receiving a pension from the county. He likes best to speak of the far gone days when John Howard Payne came courting his old mistress, Miss Mary.

THE KING'S MARK.

Edward of England Has a New Royal Cipher.

King Edward VII of England has just selected his royal cipher. This is to be worn on badges, buttons, etc., in the British army, navy, civil service and everywhere else that it is needed to denote that the wearer or user is a "servant of the crown." Queen Victoria's death naturally made obsolete the old familiar "V. R." surmounted by a crown.

The new royal cipher consists of the letters E. and R., "cyphered," or joined. In the lower loop of the E are inserted



KING EDWARD'S ROYAL CIPHER.

the figures VII. The whole is surmounted by a crown of entirely different design from the one that topped the "V. R." The new crown is known as the Tudor crown, after the family that ruled England in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, but this is a heraldic error. Although this crown is known in English heraldry as that of the first Tudor king, Henry VII, it is in reality patterned after the coronet of Richard III, the last of the Plantagenets.

Hard on the Physicians.

Speaking of curious epitaphs, a Hoosick Falls correspondent writes to the Troy Times that his village has a contribution in that line to offer that may be worthy of a place among the most odd and quaint and which can be seen and read at any time in the daylight. In Maple Grove cemetery, south of the postoffice, there is a headstone upon which is the following:

Her body was stolen by fiendish men,
Her bones anatomized;
Her Soul, we trust, has risen to God,
Where few Physicians rise.

TO CLIMB HIGH PEAKS

FAMOUS MOUNTAINEER TO EXPLORE THE CANADIAN ROCKIES.

Vast Stretches of Wilderness to Be Investigated—Splendid Record of the Intrepid Discoverer—Dangers of Mountain Climbing.

Three years among the Canadian Rocky mountains, climbing towering peaks and exploring districts never before visited by man, is the task set for himself by an Englishman, Edward Whymper. Mr. Whymper is one of the best and most famous of modern mountain climbers, ranking with Sir Martin Conway, E. A. Fitzgerald, the Duke of the Abruzzi and a very few others. He has before now achieved splendid success as a mountain explorer, and important results are expected from his present expedition.

Among the Rocky mountains of North America, especially among the Canadian Rockies, are great stretches of territory and high mountains that have never been trodden by the foot of man, civilized or savage. It is Mr. Whymper's purpose to gain knowledge of these regions for the good of the world. To attain his end will necessitate the passing of many months in primeval solitudes, hundreds of miles from the nearest haunts of man. It will mean the climbing of thousands of feet of mountains, most of which have never even been seen. It will mean the risking of his life innumerable times, and it may mean the leaving of his bones to bleach forever in the wilds. The fascinating pastime of mountain climbing has a great and growing number of devotees, but the time when it may be called safe will never come.

Mr. Whymper is animated in his difficult self imposed task both by love of adventure and of mountain climbing and by the explorer's hope of discovery. He has climbed high mountains in almost every other part of the world and is not without preliminary experience in the Canadian Rockies. These mountains are so vast and so little known that he can scarcely fail to discover much that is new about them.

The first great undertaking of his three years' stay will be the climbing of Mount Assiniboin, a very high peak about 20 miles south of Banff, in Alberta. Mount Assiniboin is shaped much like the Matterhorn, in the Alps. It is a needle shaped rock, rising abruptly from the glaciers at its base. Like its Alpine prototype, the mountain has resisted for many years all attempts at scaling. It is probable that Mr. Whymper will be the first to set foot upon its summit.

If Mr. Whymper succeeds in climbing Mount Assiniboin, he will only be repeating his success with the Matterhorn 36 years ago. For all the centuries that the Matterhorn had looked down upon the Alpine valleys no man had reached its summit, although many had tried. In the early sixties Mr. Whymper, then just



EDWARD WHYMPER.

past his majority, became smitten with the incurable mountain climbing fever. Season after season the quiet, resolute young Englishman tried the Matterhorn, always getting a little farther. At length, on the 14th of July, 1865, Whymper stood on the summit of the Matterhorn. There were eight in the party at the top, but only three lived to descend. On the way down one man slipped, and four others followed him to a fall of 4,000 feet.

Not daunted by the Matterhorn catastrophe, Whymper has since climbed the highest of mountains in every part of the globe. Chief among his mountain climbing exploits have been his ascents among the South American Andes. He was the first, so far as known, to ascend to the summits of Chimborazo, Cotopaxi and others of the highest Andean peaks. Among his other work in out of the way places may be mentioned the climbing of the mountains of Greenland.

Mr. Whymper is a man of medium height, though of great muscular strength and endurance. Naturally and necessarily his nerves are of the finest, for he has faced death many times. The dangers of climbing mountains that rise miles in height, especially those in savage lands, can scarcely be overestimated.

"I think it probable," said Mr. Whymper in a recent lecture, "that all the mountains in the world could be conquered with proper expenditure of time, trouble and labor but for one thing, which nature has made so far an insurmountable obstacle—that is the mountain sickness resulting as one attains high altitudes. The symptoms are fever, intense headaches and a craving for drink which one is unable to satisfy. Up to the time of my ascent of the Andes the only cure known was to descend to lower regions. I determined to learn whether cures could be effected by staying on the spot. After a few days of suffering we were able to move and finally reached the summit, at an altitude of 20,500 feet."

Mr. Whymper will be accompanied on his Canadian expedition by a few hardy, experienced Alpine guides. The results will probably be embodied in a book. Mr. Whymper has already written a number of volumes detailing his mountain climbing experiences. He has won many honors from geographical societies.

Grateful For Small Favors.

"I don't suppose old Squeezem will ever change his nature."

"Well, it would be something of a relief if he'd occasionally change his collar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Firm Foundation.

Nothing Can Undermine It in Marion.

People are sometimes slow to recognize true merit, and others cannot be blamed, for so many in the past have been humbugged. The experience of hundreds of Marion residents expressed publicly, through newspapers, and other sources places Doan's Kidney Pills on a firm foundation.

Mrs. H. Ingle of 206 Center street, says: "I felt like another woman after I used Doan's Kidney Pills, sold by W. B. Fove's drug store. Before taking them I was depressed with gnawing pains in the back, dull headaches and dizziness. I could not do any extra hard housework without it taking me two days to recover and I could not sleep well nights, but arose in the mornings more tired than when I went to bed. There was also embarrassment from the kidney secretions and I was much alarmed, thinking I had some incurable kidney disease. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole trouble. I never had any medicine to equal them. They are worth their weight in gold."

Sold for 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

SUGGESTION TO CARNEGIE.

Advised to Erect a Monument to Himself in a Great Southern University.

Not to beat about the bush, what we propose is that Mr. Carnegie should establish here a great southern university, says the Memphis Commercial Appeal. Does any one think this a chimerical project? In a business way Memphis draws today not only from Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi, but also from Alabama, Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Missouri. There is, in short, a need for the establishment of another great southern university. St. Louis has none; Louisville has none. New Orleans has none.

We propose, in short, that he shall establish a Carnegie university, and we suggest that he establish it in Memphis. He has built many noble memorials to his name. Why should he not build one that will last forever?

Of course the question comes up, Where shall it be built? In the north he will have Harvard, Yale, Ann Arbor, Columbia, Pennsylvania, Cornell and many others to compete with him. If he goes to the west, the Stanford and others will have unrivaled him. In the south the Johns Hopkins and the University of Virginia are the only ones that stand in the way. Here, if anywhere, Mr. Carnegie can establish a great university that will be a monument to the southland at the same time that it will immortalize him. In short, here is an opportunity to make the Carnegie university the equal of Harvard, of Yale or of Johns Hopkins.

The truth of the matter is that Mr. Carnegie could build a monument to his name nowhere so effectively as in the south. Other sections of the country are pre-empted. The south is almost a virgin field. Mr. Carnegie has recently donated $10,000,000 to the universities of Scotland. The population of Scotland is about 5,000,000. This is not one-third of the southern states. Mr. Carnegie has made his fortune in the United States, and if he can give $10,000,000 to Scotland why should he not contribute $2,000,000 to establish a great southern university at Memphis?

KING'S CORONATION PLANS.

Americans Already Hiring Rooms For the Event Next June.

It is expected that King Edward's coronation will take place on June 25, next year, and that a longer procession will be held on the following day to gratify the populace, says a London cable dispatch to the New York Sun. The latter is now being considered by the court authorities.

A curious feature of the coronation preparation, according to the London Daily Mail, is the renting of flats and houses by wealthy Americans, who are taking them from Michaelmas, 1901, to Michaelmas, 1902. One west end house agent has rented fashionably situated flats and houses to Americans.

Coronation syndicates have already begun proposing to purchase seats in windows and stand spaces. One circular asks for £50,000, and another for £100,000, promising enormous profits. The hotel keepers are divided concerning prices. Some support maintaining normal rates, while others argue that they must be raised on the ground that other tradesmen will have a big rush and sell more goods, but a hotel cannot hold more than its ordinary capacity. Undoubtedly much money will be spent.

One hundred guineas has already been paid for a window on the route, but there is still doubt regarding the route of the second day's procession. The first procession will only be from Buckingham palace to Westminster and return. As regards the second day's procession, the diamond jubilee route is possible. It is probable that this route will be extended, but the executive committee of the lords of the council, which is considering the matter, can only submit its plans to the king, who has absolute choice in the matter.

The Diplomat's Solution.

"And if an irresistible force meets an immovable body?" suggested his friend.

"The situation, indeed, would be critical," admitted the eminent diplomat; "but, with mutual restraint and reasonable concessions, I see no reason to despair of an amicable settlement."—Puck.

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Treed by Pack of Wolves

Woman's Desperate Battle In the Forests of Tennessee

Recently a party of hunters were exploring the wildest part of east Tennessee when they came upon a household consisting of two middle aged women, Sally and Phrony Sficot, and an old negro, an ex-slave of the family, who had lived 20 years in the depths of the forest fully 20 miles from their nearest neighbor. After some persuasion Miss Phrony was prevailed upon to relate some of the incidents of their isolated lives and told the following story:

"About 20 years ago one of our cows wandered into the mountains, and I started to find her, providentially taking my gun along. I had traveled some distance into the forest when I heard the old cow bawl with terror not 100 yards in front of me, and I had barely time to cock my gun when old Molly came galloping toward me, pursued by six of the biggest wolves I ever saw.

"It was too late for me to retreat even if I would have done such a thing as to run away and leave our faithful old cow to be torn to pieces by the brutes, so I just stood still till the old



BESIEGED BY WOLVES.

cow ran past toward home. Then, not stopping to think of the danger of attracting the wolves toward myself, I pulled up my gun and shot a big dog wolf which was almost near enough to spring upon the old cow.

"When the gun cracked, the big wolf gave a howl and fell dead.

"The other five halted in their tracks, but I did not run out of sight, and then I knew that it was time for me to get out of their reach, for they always run away from a gun unless they are starving and desperate.

"I had thought it all out before, and as soon as I shot I caught hold of a limb of the tree I was standing under and pulled myself up barely in time to escape the teeth of two of them.

"In less than a minute and before I could reload my gun—it was a muzzle load, old fashioned rifle—there were nine big hungry gray wolves howling, growling and tearing the flesh of the wolf I had killed, and in less than another minute it seemed to me they had eaten him up entirely with the exception of a few bones.

"When I finished loading my gun, I aimed and fired, knocking over the biggest one I could pick, and he, too, was torn to pieces and eaten.

"At last I became desperate. It was getting late, and I knew that my sister and Uncle Jeff would become uneasy and probably start out after me, and I again raised the gun, but before I could pull the trigger, I noticed that two or three of the wolves began to look around uneasily and to sniff the air as though they scented danger or a fresh victim.

"At first I though that Sally or Jeff or both must have started out and that the wolves had scented them, but I was soon convinced that whatever the cause of their restlessness was it couldn't have been that, for in a second almost it appeared to me every one of the five big wolves was sneaking away like a dog with his tail down.

"Of course I was mighty glad to see them go, and I was preparing to climb down when I heard a slight rustling in a bunch of undergrowth about 60 feet away.

"It stopped a minute, and directly I heard it again, and as I looked closer or more intently at the brush I saw a yellow, gliding body creeping slowly through the brush. In an instant I knew that my former danger was as nothing compared to the one I would have to face now.

"It isn't worth while to undertake to tell how badly frightened I was. I couldn't do it; but, badly scared as I was, I had sense enough to know that if I gave way to terror my life was already lost, so by summoning all my will power I managed to control my nerves enough to manage my gun.

"I had one advantage, the panther could not reach me by a single leap among the branches of the tree. They were too thick for that. And I also knew that if it undertook to reach me by climbing the trunk I would get an opportunity for a close shot.

"At first the brute began to circle around the tree 50 or 60 feet away like a dog circling about a flock of birds. He must have gone around the tree four or five times before he made up his mind that there was no trap set for him. Then he stopped and squatted down, with his snout on his fore paws, while his tail waved to and fro like that of a cat watching a mouse. Then the panther began to creep toward the tree, all the time keeping his eyes on me, and I kept mine on his, never for a second losing sight of them, but at the same time slowly and carefully raising my gun, which was already cocked.

"I knew he was going to spring, and I turned the muzzle of the gun toward the spot on the tree where I believed he would light, and I wasn't a second too soon, for just as I got the muzzle pointed as I had intended the panther gave a spring.

"His claws struck the trunk of the tree not over four feet below me, but before he could gather to climb up higher or make another spring I aimed between his eyes and fired, and that is all I saw, for when I revived I was lying on the snow at the foot of the tree, with my sister and Uncle Jeff bathing my face with snow."

Fight to the Death Between Buck and Dog

One winter morning a big buck trotted up and down a deer yard. The snow had crusted during the night, and when the buck started to tread down new paths he cut himself about the hoofs. Suddenly the cry of a hound broke the stillness.

The buck shot down the open path, startling the other deer. He dashed among them, pushing right and left, agonized in the effort to escape, yet still intent to lose his track among theirs. But at that instant a hound appeared in front.

Frenzied, the buck turned aside. The dog was in his path, and one stroke of his sharpened hoof would have slain the creature at its work. But his own precious life was at risk. He fled and, unconscious of the cutting crust, crashed through the forest. Bump, crash, bump, bump! In mad terror he raced along. Once he heard the fawn bleat piteously, and the cry quickened him. But he had hardly reached the crest of the slope when again he heard a hound give tongue. He was pursued. He saw the hound leap from the last path in the yard and come racing after him.



The buck could go no farther. He turned, his neck ruffled, a red, ugly gleam in his eyes. He was cornered, driven to his last stride and must fight. Boo-oof! roared the hound. It sprang at his throat, but the treacherous crust gave way, and there it lay at the feet of the buck, wallowing and defenseless.

For an instant there was silence. The dog, bewildered, lay there, the buck looming above it. Then the deer lifted both fore feet together and with a powerful, sweeping stroke beat it down. Again and again he struck, furious. The snow grew red beneath his hoofs, and silently he kept on, a wild, remorseless destroyer. Before long the huddled bundle of fur beneath his feet neither moved nor made sound, yet still he kept on.

Student Motorman Saves Little Girl

Constantine Demster Stephanove, the plucky young Greek who after seven years' hard work has won his degree of master of arts from Yale, was the hero of a thrilling episode on the morning on which he won his bachelor's degree.

Stephanove has been working his own way through college.

During the past year he has been a motorman on one of the New Haven trolley lines and has attended lectures whenever his business would permit.

One morning not long ago as his car was bowling along the street at a pretty fast rate of speed a little child who was playing on one of the pavements started for the other side of the street apparently without seeing the onrushing car. Stephanove clanged the bell with all his might, and the child instead of heeding it as a warning gave one frightened look at the car and stood stock still in the middle of the track, paralyzed with fear. Immediately Stephanove applied the brakes with all their force. The car jolted and bumped and slowed down, but the motorman and the horrified spectators saw that it could not stop before reaching the child.



But Stephanove did not lose his head for an instant.

Letting go of the brake and the motor, he leaned far over the front of the car and just in the nick of time caught the frightened little form in his arms and lifting it from the ground held it there until the car stopped.

Female Bandit Of Texas

Known as "The Devil's Ace." She Was Long A Terror On the Border

It is now known on the southern border of Texas that the woman bandit and smuggler recently captured by the Mexican rurales after a desperate battle on the Rio Grande is none other than a noted adventuress and all around bad woman who is well known in the Indian Territory and Texas as Zalia, "The Devil's Ace." She is now confined in a military hospital in Monterey, and her physicians say that she has performed her last daring exploit and fought her last battle.

This strange character, who has experienced vicissitudes of fortune in her short career without a parallel outside of the wildest dreams of fiction, was born in an Indian village on the western plains. Her father was a



ZALIA DREW HER REVOLVERS.

mysterious Frenchman who lived with the Comanches for more than half a century. He married the daughter of Iron Jacket and raised a large family of children.

The rurales who captured her say that she has been well named, for she certainly fought as if she were the ace of all outlaws with the fury of a devil.

Surprised by a shower of carbine balls while her long train of burros bearing packs of contraband goods was just entering the waters of the Rio Grande, she rode straight toward the soldiers lying in ambush, pouring a blaze of fire from her Winchester as she advanced. When her horse had been shot from under her and one arm was hanging shattered by her side, she urged her confederates forward. Swinging her revolver over her head and shrieking like a wounded panther, she continued to advance until the last cartridge of the smugglers had been fired, and then, drawing a stiletto, she ordered her peons to assault the rurales with the bowie knives. A soldier who seized her by the shoulders lost one of his fingers. She bit it off and spat it in his face. While Captain Horan was attempting to stanch the blood flowing from her wounded arm she attacked him with her finger nails.

Zalia was the beauty of the family, and no one ever suspected her when she was a young girl of possessing the terrible traits of character that she afterward displayed. She spent one year at school either at Jacksonville, Ills., or a place of the same name in some other state, and when she returned to the territory it was easy to see that she had mastered many little arts that gave her considerable advantage over her sisters.

Sometimes she went to Fort Sill when the Indians were drawing their supplies dressed as a Comanche maiden. In this costume it was said that she was irresistible.

She fell in love with a private soldier who was a bugler and a musician. As time passed it became evident that the beautiful semicivilized child of the forest fairly worshiped the handsome young soldier. She would have passed through fire to have gratified his slightest wish. The bugler's comrades believed that he was sincere in his protestations of affection for the Indian girl.

A few days before the soldier lover was to receive an honorable discharge from the army a pretty young woman arrived at Fort Sill, who made no attempt to conceal the fact that she was to become the bride of the bugler at an early day. Eager rivals were not lacking to carry this news quickly to Zalia. She lost little time in consummating a horrible revenge. The unsuspecting and unfaithful lover was lured to a former trysting place in a grove of trees not far from the Indian girl's house. There the half frenzied girl met him with a stiletto in her bosom, and after rebuking him and abusing him with the stinging tongue of an educated savage she threw her left arm about his neck and drove a keen little blade into his heart. Kissing the blood and foam from his dying lips as she gently let the limp form sink upon the grass, she muttered, "Now the white face woman can have you."

She knew well enough that she would be accused of the murder, and she lost no time in making her escape from the territory. Dressed in a suit of her brother's clothes and mounted on her famous black horse she at once set out in the direction of old Mexico.

A small body of soldiers struck her trail on the next day, and they came in sight of her just at sunset when she was in the act of plunging her horse into the Red river. Several whisky peddlers were encamped in a grove near the crossing, and when they saw the soldiers they supposed that they were about to be attacked and sprang to their arms and poured a shower of rifle balls into the ranks of the advancing dragoons.

Zalia quickly comprehended the situation, and, drawing her revolver, she eagerly joined her newly discovered allies. The soldiers were surprised and repulsed.

Fearing pursuit in Texas, she rode across the state and crossed the Rio Grande at Del Rio and escaped.

For several years after she disappeared from the Los Flores hacienda her career was shrouded in mystery, and nothing was known of her until her recent capture.

Daring Method of Street Robbery

Recently an old method of robbery has been revived in the streets of Philadelphia. With a pair of snippers, or pinchers, small enough to be held and hidden in the hand the robber snips off a diamond and its setting, whether worn on the owner's finger or in the ear. So deftly does the expert snipper work that the victim is not aware of the robbery while it is being committed.

The snipper made one miss the other day, however, due either to his own clumsiness or to the fact that he did not calculate on the movements of the woman he had selected for his prey. It is more probable that a sudden turn by the victim at the most important stage of the snipping, which warned the latter of her danger, was responsible for the man's failure, as it is to be supposed that only an expert would dare undertake such a job.



It was during the time of day that Chestnut street was crowded with shoppers and promenaders when Jack the Gem Snipper made the attempt that failed. Among the shoppers was the wife of a prominent resident of Spruce street, above Broad. Though the intended victim's husband reported the case to the police, he requested that his wife's name be kept from the public. The woman was standing with a group at a store window between Tenth and Eleventh streets, when she became aware of a jerk at one of her fingers. She turned quickly enough to see a pair of pinchers released from the diamond setting of one of her rings.

The snippers are of steel and just large enough to fit the closed hand. To hide them the more effectively they are usually covered with a bag of dark cloth, only the snipping end being exposed. The pinchers are hollow inside, so that when a diamond is snipped off it falls into a safe place inside the pincers. The police all along the crowded streets have been instructed to keep a sharp lookout for the Gem Snipper.

Perilous Fire Fighting at Sea

When the ship Monterey, a British mule transport plying between Cape Town and New Orleans, was 12 days out from Cape Verde on her way to this country, fire was discovered in her hold.

An effort was at once made to pass a hose down her hatchways, but the fierce heat of the raging flames made such a plan impracticable.

Time after time the crew made a brave assault, and just as often they were driven back, choked by the blinding smoke and scorched by the fire.

The fight was then given up, and the crew were about to abandon the ship to her fate, when First Officer Reid and Fourth Officer Hardison suggested another plan.



They had themselves lowered over the side by cables until they came opposite a porthole that would give them access to the fire. There they battered in a large opening and had a hose passed to them.

As the ship made headway against the heavy seas the waves dashed high over them time and again, but they stuck to their posts and poured a steady stream of water upon the fire within.

The plates of the ship's hull were steaming hot from the flames, and every time one of the men swung against them he was burned badly, but still they kept up their brave fight.

After four hours of such hardship the fire was sufficiently quenched to allow the crew to fight it from the hatchways, and Reid and Hardison were drawn up over the sides very much the worse for wear, but heroes nevertheless.

Famous Treasure Found

Buried Gold Of Mexican Priests Discovered In Old Texan Fort

The finding of a wounded Mexican by a party of cowboys in the famous ruins of San Saba, Tex., has resulted in the discovery that a part of the rich treasure long supposed to have been buried in the old fort has been found and carried away by a small party of Mexicans.

It is an undisputed historical fact that an enormous amount of gold and silver bars were disposed of in some



SENOR YORBA SHOT HIM DEAD.

way by the padres before the old fort was captured by the Indians. Several times in the last half century parties of Mexicans have visited the various ruins in the valley of the San Saba, and some of them were bold enough to admit that they were searching for the millions that their countrymen buried when the fierce Comanches swept over the land. Some of these people asserted that the amount lost was not less than $2,000,000; others insisted that there were 17 burros loaded with treasure and that it was buried at a place known to the Texans as Bowie's Fort.

The wounded man was found by a cowboy, and he has since told the whole story of the discovery of the buried treasure.

When the cowboys found him, Pedro Sanchez, the wounded man, had in his bosom a bar of pure gold which weighed ten ounces. He said that he secreted the gold bar about his person while helping his comrades to take the treasure from the excavation under the walls of Fort Bowie. Another gold bar of like size and several coins have since been found in the dirt that was thrown out of the treasure hole. The wounded man was taken to the house of John Miller, about four miles from Fort Bowie, where he was cared for. Neighbors visited him, and when his story became known the wildest excitement arose. At first an effort was made to keep it a secret.

Sanchez asserted that the man who had conducted the expedition from Mexico had said that they had found only a part of the wealth that the old padres and the governor of the province had buried in the fort. The leader was Francisco Yorba. He was a descendant of Governor Yorba, who was in power at the time that the Indians massacred the inhabitants and soldiers at Fort San Saba, and he was in *possession of an old chart* which, Sanchez said, was found recently in the archives of Monclova. After finding the gold bar and the coins in the dirt at the fort several citizens followed the trail of the fortune hunters to the crossing of the San Saba. One man found a small gold bar where the Mexicans crossed a small creek, and this created so much excitement that the Texans would have followed farther, but when they came to consider the matter it was easy to see that the fortune argonauts had been gone long enough to put themselves far beyond the Rio Grande.

They returned to the bedside of the wounded man, hoping to learn from his lips some clew to the whereabouts of the remainder of the hidden treasure. Because few of them could speak Spanish fluently they sent for Fanny Banes, who was raised in Monterey. Through her ready interpretation of the wounded man's words they learned the whole story, and it was enough to set them wild. All efforts now to keep the matter a secret were abandoned, and the entire neighborhood turned out with plows, scrapers, picks and shovels to dig into the ruins of Loma Grande.

This is the story of Pedro Sanchez:

"Our leader, Senor Yorba, brought ten men with him from Mexico. He had an old chart which he often consulted after we crossed the Rio Grande. We followed an old trail which was worn deep in the mountains. It had certainly been used by many caravans a long time ago. Yorba told us that it had not been used since 1794. We went straight to the ruins of San Saba, near Menardville, and we were surprised to see the walls of the fort still standing. We camped there one night. Senor Yorba told us the history of the fort and the story of the massacre. He said that one of the richest silver mines in the world was not far from the fort. It was called the Lost Mine of the San Saba, from the fact that the Americans could not find it. He told us that he could go straight to it in a few moments. We went to see the great dam across the river and the canals which the Spaniards dug for some mysterious purpose. Senor Yorba told us that several thousand people lived there during the latter years of the last century. They enslaved the Indians and forced them to work in the silver mines. The wild Indians came to the rescue of the slaves, and one evening they swooped down on the fort and massacred every soul in the place but one woman and her child. This woman was in a vineyard. She ran to Loma Grande at night, carrying the news of the terrible battle. The treasures of the province were at Loma Grande, and a caravan of many burros loaded with silver bars was just ready to start to Monclova.

"Yorba told us that his grandfather, who was governor, in the presence of several priests buried about a half million in gold and more than a million in silver inside of the fort. He said he could go straight to the spot where the gold was buried, but he was not so sure about the silver. It was concealed in a separate place from the gold. The chart had faded, and the part describing the locality of the buried silver was indistinct.

"When we found the gold, everybody lost his senses. Some of the men began to fill their pockets. They were so much elated that they opened a keg of mescal, and in a few moments many of them were wildly drunk, and they insisted on dividing the treasure on the spot. Senor Yorba tried to reason with them. He told the men that there was enough to make them all rich.

"'There is not less than half a million in the pile,' he said. 'If we make any mistake here, the Texans will take it away from us,' he added.

"A big desperado named Manchita rushed to the pile of gold and began to put bars into a sack. Senor Yorba shot him dead. That started the battle. Another man was killed, and I was wounded, as I thought, fatally. I ran into a thicket where there was a pool of water. There I staid bathing my wound until I was discovered by the vaquero Americano."

The dead bodies of the two Mexicans were found afterward in a ravine only a short distance from the old fort.

When Sanchez learned that the Texans were searching for the buried silver, he told Miss Banes he remembered that Senor Yorba had said the Mexicans poured cement over the pile of bars after they were thrown in a hole in the ground and that an aged priest came out of the mission and threw a gold cross and the bust of a saint into the hole.

The people who are searching for the treasure naturally supposed that the bust referred to was of life size, and they have since been elated greatly and at the same time much puzzled by the finding of a fragment of sculptured head about the size of an orange. This was picked up by some children who were playing about the pile of dirt that had been scraped out of the fort. It was impossible to discover the place in the inclosure from which the fragment had been taken. Many believe that this is the head of the saint that was buried over the silver by the aged priest. Tradition has it that the silver was thrown into a deep well and hastily covered with dirt. Possibly the bust of the saint was thrown into the hole when it was nearly full. Careful investigation fails to discover any trace of this traditionary well. If this theory is correct, the treasure hunters may have to remove the dirt to a depth of 100 feet before they uncover the silver bars.

The people who are at work with plows, scrapers and shovels are so confident



BURIAL OF THE TREASURE.

that they are on the right track that it will take a long time for their enthusiasm to cool. *A few days ago* they formed a company to search for Spanish treasures and the lost silver mine of the San Saba. Fanny Banes was made secretary of the concern, and money was raised quickly to defray her expenses to Mexico. From the wounded Mexican she has learned the address of Senor Yorba, and she intends to go to see him and try to prevail upon him to return to Texas and assist in the search or furnish such information as he may possess to the company under a guarantee that he shall share alike with other members in all treasures or mines that may be discovered.

AMONG THE RAILWAYS

Vanderbilt Boilers Adopted by the New York Central

NEW SCHEME FOR LOADING RAILS

Small Derrick Is Used Instead of Man Power by the [illegible] Road—Machine to Destroy Weeds—Lackawanna System to Run Trains by the Telephone.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., has achieved another brilliant victory in his career as an inventor. The engineers of the New York Central railroad thought so well of his boiler and fire box inventions that upon their advice the company recently placed an order for 100 locomotives to be built with the Vanderbilt improvements, says the New York World. One third of this number are to be for passenger service. All will be of the most modern type and, in addition to possessing [illegible] Mr. Vanderbilt's latest boiler inventions, will be fitted with his new draft gear, designed to add greatly to the efficiency of the locomotives.

Mr. Vanderbilt's coal saving, power economizing fire box and boiler have already been adopted by the railroads, the Union Pacific and Baltimore and Ohio, and have given general satisfaction. Mr. Vanderbilt has made several inventions, the locomotive boiler being one of the latest. It is of increased strength and power resistance and has a larger heating surface for the generation of steam than the ordinary boiler.

The Vanderbilt fire box is of cylindrical form, which gives the increased strength. The boiler is of corrugated iron, 64 inches in diameter and 11 feet 2½ inches in length. It is placed vertically in the back of the boiler shell. The boiler is of the multitubular kind.

The Milwaukee road has recently adopted a new scheme for loading rails on cars, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. The plan was devised by Roadmaster Edward Laas, stationed at Elgin, Ills., who has long known, as do all other railway men who have charge of the handling of rails, the need of a new speedy and economical way of handling them. Under the old system to handle a rail and load it on a car from the ground required a gang of men large enough to pick up the heavy rail and throw it upon the car sideways. This required as many men as could stand shoulder to shoulder and get their hands on the rail. It was hard and heavy work, even with open flat cars, but when gondolas, or, as was many times the case, box cars were used it was a laborious, slow and expensive system.

Mr. Laas' new plan is to handle the rails by a small derrick placed on a push car and operated with compressed air supplied by the air brake system of the train. The small push car rides on the top of a train of flat or gondola cars, and as fast as one car is loaded the push car, with the derrick on it, is drawn back along the train, each car being loaded as it passes. The derrick will practically do the work of 30 men, only 8 being required to handle the rails where 25 to 30 were formerly needed. The machine has loaded 36 rails in 30 minutes, which is several times as many as under the old system as well as several times as cheap. The device has been thoroughly tested on the Chicago and Council Bluffs division of the road, and several others are being manufactured which will be sent into Wisconsin, where repairs are made on the lines.

The St. Joseph and Grand Island railway officials believe they have the only successful weed destroyer in the service of any road in the world, says the Chicago Tribune. The new machine was devised by General Manager Du Puy after he had studied the various inventions along this line and received suggestions from the master mechanics and several of the employees of the department. The work of this weed destroyer is so thorough that after a single trip over the Grand Island system is made the vegetation on both sides and between the rails is completely destroyed, and the track remains clear until a new growth can appear, which is from a month to six weeks. The performance of the machine is speedy and satisfactory in every particular. By the use of this one machine the work of 100 men is done in one-tenth of the time. Thirty miles of track a day can be covered with the machine, and when the trip is completed every shred of grass for a space of three or four feet on each side of the rails is consumed.

General Superintendent Clarke of the Lackawanna railroad made the announcement recently at Scranton, Pa., that his road in the course of a few months will be managed by telephone instead of by telegraph, at a saving of about 40 per cent in the hire of telegraphic operators. He says that the telephonic system has been placed on the Morris and Essex branch, where it is used successfully, and that it is being put in as quickly as possible on the Scranton branch. The telephonic system will be given a thorough trial on the branch lines, and if it proves successful there will come into general use on the main line from New York to Buffalo, totally supplanting the telegraph.

Antijewel League.

The women of the island of Crete have founded a league similar to that which Lysistrata instituted at Athens for half a day, says the [illegible] Independance. The association has for object of restricting the luxury of the women of Crete. Its members are forbidden to wear jewels or [illegible]

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STORY OF MRS. ALLIEN.

Remarkable Romance in Pierre Lorillard's Life.

HOW IT HAD ITS BEGINNING.

Well Known Turfman Met the Woman Who Estranged Him From His Wife on His Yacht Rhoda—Spent a Fortune on Her—Acted as His Nurse to the Last.

Mrs. Lillian Allen, to whom the late Pierre Lorillard bequeathed his famous stock farm Rancocas, in New Jersey, is a beautiful woman. She is tall, with a charming figure. She has long wavy brown hair and great brown eyes, says the New York Journal. She was born in Orange, N. J., about 33 years ago. As a girl she had many admirers. Her parents were in moderate circumstances, but her suitors were mostly sons of wealthy men, and it is said, she had in her train not a few bachelor and middle-aged beaux.

In the summer of 1891 one of these introduced her to Mr. Lorillard. This was on his yacht Rhoda. Mr. Lorillard fell in love with her beauty, vivacity and grace. Soon after that she went on a long cruise with him. From that time Mr. Lorillard was rarely separated from her. She was ruler of the yacht and sat at the head of the table when Mr. Lorillard entertained. Protests by his family had no avail. Mrs. Allen was his companion until his death. Besides being in love with her he was proud of her. She is witty, clever and at this board easily held her own with the Bonaparte whom Mr. Lorillard gathered around him.

Four or five years ago she convinced Mr. Lorillard that she should wed. An Englishman, Lewis Allen, little known here, became her husband. The ceremony that gave to Lillian Barnes the name of Allen was performed in a church in New York city. Pierre Lorillard was present, and it is most credibly said that he gave the bride to her husband. Some servants acted as appendence and witnesses. When the ceremony ended Mrs. Allen coldly nodded adieu to her husband at the church door. She spoke to him as one who addresses an ordinary acquaintance. In truth, she did not know him very well. Mrs. Allen entered Mr. Lorillard's carriage and was driven away. Allen caught a train for the west, and it is reported he has obligingly died.

Mrs. Allen's father is John C. Barnes, a brother of the late Albert S. Barnes of the firm of A. S. Barnes & Co. The friendship of Mrs. Allen for Mr. Lorillard has caused a division in her family, but throughout her father has remained loyal to her. He lives with her today in 11 West Thirty-first street, the house which was presented to her by Mr. Lorillard years ago and at which he was a lodger whenever they were in New York.

The friendship between Mr. Barnes and Mr. Lorillard was strong and lasting. He generally accompanied his daughter when she went abroad with Mr. Lorillard. Mrs. Allen had been abroad with Mr. Lorillard for eight months. His health had been such that she was in truth his nurse, and the fact that she was his nurse offered the excuse that had her identity when they arrived on the Deutschland.

There was a great deal of speculation about her on board the Deutschland. The New York millionaires who formed such an important part of the throng of passengers knew who she was, but they did not tell. So it became quite the thing for the first cabin passengers to file curiously past the women seated in the chairs reserved for the use of Pierre Lorillard.

Her constant companion was a young woman with blond hair, who lives with her in the Thirty-first street house, who is married and has two children. The two women attracted attention on the ship because of the expensive gowns they wore.

Another thing that attracted attention to Mrs. Allen was a long sealskin sack which she wore whenever she appeared on deck. She spoke to none of the other passengers, though she was personally known to some of them.

When the Deutschland arrived at the pier in Hoboken, Pierre Lorillard met his father. But Albert S. Barnes, a brother of Mrs. Allen, met her. He also went into Mr. Lorillard's stateroom and had a talk with him. Then he escorted his sister and her companion to the Fifth Avenue hotel, where they awaited the arrival of Mr. Lorillard. "We are trained nurses," said the young women to inquirers. "They are trained nurses from Bellevue Training school," said Pierre Lorillard, Jr. The will had not been read. It was not then necessary to say who Mrs. Allen was.

Mrs. Allen was at Mr. Lorillard's bedside when his life went out. Hers was the last face he looked upon, and her presence kept away the wife, who, relenting, was willing to take a last farewell of her husband. Mrs. Lorillard is still a handsome woman. Her figure has lost but little of the grace that made her a famous beauty when she won Pierre Lorillard's heart. Only sparsely streaked in silver, her hair has yet the wonderful brown coloring that delighted her admirers. Indeed she scarcely appears to have reached the fortieth life stone, so remarkably preserved are her face and figure.

The telegram which Pierre Lorillard, Jr., sent his mother on July 4, when the father and husband was taken, almost unconscious, from the Deutschland, is common property. Its tenor was:

"Father is home. He is dying. His hours are few. He has asked for and wants you. Won't you come?"

On receipt of this Mrs. Lorillard's affection again warmed toward her husband, and she at once started for New York. She went to the Fifth Avenue hotel. Then came the climax of this love tragedy. The scene there is still secret, but gossips declare that the wife, willing to forgive and forget, was met by the woman who estranged husband and wife years before. Mrs. Lorillard's heart steeled. She hastened away. This, the gossips say, accounts for Pierre Junior's statement to newspaper men that his mother had been with his father and the son-in-law's (T. Suffern Tailer's) denial that Mrs. Lorillard had visited the hotel.

A relative of the Lorillards stated recently that Mr. Lorillard had been lavish in his gifts to Mrs. Allen. Her jewels include many of the handsomest gems ever seen in New York. At one time he is said to have established a trust fund for her, giving an income more than sufficient for all her needs. In addition, he gave her outright a block of stocks and bonds.

Whatever the value of Rancocas, Mrs. Allen is rich.

THROUGH NIAGARA RAPIDS.

Graham's Own Story of His Fifth Trip in a Barrel.

Carlisle D. Graham, who has just safely passed through the Whirlpool rapids of Niagara in a barrel for the fifth time, is 51 years old. He admitted that he was in no fit condition to make the trip and said to a New York Press reporter the other night:

"I had about given up hope of reaching the whirlpool alive when I realized that I was being held in the eddy, so long that 15 minutes was like hours to me. The temperature in that barrel, which had been standing in the sun all day, could not have been below 105, and after I had been in it a few minutes I was forced to remove the cork from the peephole in order to breathe. I knew the water would come in, but felt that it would help to revive me. Truly, in all my experience, it was the nearest I ever came to losing my nerve.

"When I reached the whirlpool, I felt that the barrel was in smooth water again. However, when I was picked up by the current on my first trip around that natural 'water wheel,' I thought I had started down the lower rapids toward Lewiston and braced myself for a wild time.

"That barrel is the same one in which I went through the rapids on my last journey. I purchased it from a soap works. It was one in which they had received grease from China, and the odor of that grease, although now unnoticed outside of the barrel, is awful inside and did not by any means add to the pleasure of the trip.

"I can't just say tonight what my plans will be, but you can rest assured that this is my last barrel trip. In a few weeks probably I will give an exhibition that will be more sensational than any on record at Niagara."

This is Graham's fifth trip through the rapids. Others who have attempted to navigate the rapids are Captain Matthew Webb, the famous English swimmer, who lost his life in the rapids in attempting to swim them on July 24, 1883; R. W. Flack of Syracuse, who lost his life in attempting to go through the rapids in an open boat on July 4, 1888; Peter Nissen, better known as P. N. Bowser of Chicago, who successfully shot the rapids in a specially constructed open boat on July 9, 1900.

Long Timbers From Oregon.

A San Francisco man is in Portland to place an order for some timbers 8 by 20 inches and 100 feet long, says The Morning Oregonian. He will probably have no trouble in securing all such timbers he wants, as the mills in Portland frequently saw timbers 100 feet long. Special orders have to be placed for logs suitable for such timbers. Benson's camp, at Bunker Hill, is filling such orders right along. A few days ago a log 102 feet in length and containing 12,852 feet was put in the water there. That stick was growing when Columbus found this continent and was quite a tree when Lewis and Clark arrived at Oregon.

Iceland exports sulphur, Iceland moss, wool, dried fish, isinglass and oil, whale oil and baleen, eiderdown, bird skins and ponies. Its manufactures are entirely domestic.

THE LAST IS GONE

Mrs. Sophia M. Sauer of the Original Class of Twenty Founders of German M. E. Church

IN UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Died Monday Night at the Advanced Age of Ninety-one Years—Her Death Is Due to the Excessive Heat. Sixty-Eight Years a Citizen of America.

Mrs. Sophia M. Sauer, the last surviving founder of the German M. E. church in America, died at 8:45 o'clock Monday evening at the home of her son, Mr. John Sauer of Windsor street.

Mrs. Sauer had been in unusually good health until the beginning of the present hot spell several weeks ago. The intense heat was too much for her constitution, weakened as it was by the infirmities of age, and she passed peacefully away after being bedfast for only one week.

Mrs. Sauer was ninety-one years of age, and was born, January 3, 1810, in Spitz-on-Neckar, Wittenberg, Germany. She and her brother, who died some years ago, came to this country with their uncle in 1823 and landed at Baltimore. It was there that she was wooed and married by John Sauer, who departed this life in 1871. Three children survive. They are John Sauer Mrs. Sophia Markeret of Columbus and Mrs. Katherine Peckham of St. Mary's. There are eleven grand-children and six great-grand-children. Two of the grand-children, George L. and Anna B. Sauer, reside in this city.

Before coming to this city in 1845, Mrs. Sauer resided at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, Louisville, Kentucky, and Cincinnati. She came across the mountains in a wagon.

Mrs. Sauer was one of the class of twenty, who under the direction of Rev. Mr. Nast, founded the German Methodist church in this country. The first church of this denomination was built in Cincinnati, and Mrs. Sauer's husband helped to build the edifice. The deceased was one of the charter members of the German Methodist church in this city. Prayer meetings in the early days were held by the circuit preachers in her residence, which then stood on the site now occupied by the Standard Oil company's office.

The funeral was held at the German M. E. church Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Irving and the Imprecation.

Irving was always severely accurate. Shortly before he put on the "Merchant of Venice" he inquired of a brother actor if he could supply some stage "business" for the part of Shylock. The actor, being, like Shylock, a Jew, thought he might, and asked Irving how he meant to do the "imprecation scene," which occurs upon Shylock discovering that Jessica has fled with Lorenzo and the jewelry of her late mother, Mrs. Shylock.

Irving knelt, held his hands prayerlike and rehearsed the terrible imprecation, "I would my daughter were dead at my feet and the jewels in her ears."

Upon the actor's saying he was wrong, Irving rejoined that he had followed the stage direction in the book, and that all the best Shylocks so did it, as the Keans, Brooke, Feehter and Phelps.

"Yes," said the actor, "but they were all Christians. A Jew in imprecating never kneels, but stands upright, passing his open hand over his face."

Irving adopted the hint.

Soon afterward a well known London solicitor, also a Jew, who had seen the new version, told the actor in question that he had not before been aware that Irving was "one of us," and he refused to believe the contrary.—Ledger Monthly.

Chicago—George Siler, the well-known ring referee, is confined to his home by illness.

CAPTURE OF AGUINALDO.

General Funston's Detailed Report Given Out by War Department.

General Funston's detailed report to the secretary of war on the capture of Aguinaldo was made public at the war department in Washington the other afternoon. General Funston gives full credit to Lieutenant J. D. Taylor of the Twenty-fourth infantry for having secured the information as to Aguinaldo's whereabouts from a native who had messages from the Filipino leader to insurgent officers and says that these letters suggested to him the plan for the capture of Aguinaldo which was afterward successfully carried out.

The details of the voyage from Manila to Casiguran bay, of the landing of the party and the march to Palanan have already been published. Of Lieutenant Colonel Placido and the Spaniard Segovia, who were with the party, General Funston says:

"Although Placido was the supposed commanding officer of the detachment, the man on whom I most depended to hoodwink the vice president and other people of Casiguran was the energetic and versatile Spaniard Segovia. From time to time I sent for him and surreptitiously gave him instructions regarding what I wished done. He was a man of courage and resource, and his knowledge of the Filipinos and of the Tagalo dialect made his services indispensable. While Placido was absolutely loyal to us, he did not have the ingenuity and resource of Segovia."

Of what occurred after the arrival at Palanan General Funston says:

"Aguinaldo, with his officers, had awaited us in his quarters. Placido entered the house to report their arrival, and after a short conversation Segovia stepped outside the house and ordered the Macabebes, who had just come up from the river bank, to open fire on the insurgents, who were standing in line at a distance of 50 yards. The Macabebes were so excited and nervous that their fire was very ineffective. But two of the insurgents were killed, the remainder in their flight throwing away 38 rifles and 1,000 rounds of ammunition. As soon as Segovia had given the order he ran back into the house and opened fire on the officers surrounding Aguinaldo. He wounded Villa and Alhambra. The latter jumped out of the house into the river and was not seen again. Villa, on being wounded, surrendered, as did also Santiago Barcelona, Aguinaldo's treasurer. The five remaining officers escaped from the house and swam the river. Placido seized Aguinaldo and told him that he was a prisoner of the Americans. At this juncture the Americans arrived."

FEMININE PHARMACISTS.

Russian Women Excel in Putting Up Prescriptions.

A large apothecary shop has just been opened in St. Petersburg "manned" entirely by women who have passed their examinations in pharmacy, says the foreign correspondent of the New York World. Not only are the shop assistants women, but the managers as well.

The skill and precision with which they make up prescriptions are the subject of wonder in Russian medical circles, and it is highly probable that this experiment of a new calling for women will develop all over the country.

The Russian Medical school in all its branches is practically open to women as much as to men, this being the only country in Europe where this is the case.

The Rocking Chair Fans the Newest.

The latest fan is the rocking chair fan. It is attached to the chair and works itself while you rock, says the New York Sun. A man up town, who has patented the device, hopes to reap a fortune from it if the summer only stays hot enough. It isn't a big fan, and the spring and cords that work it are not elaborate, but the inventor can talk for an hour on the ease that comes to tired women on hotel piazzas from its use.

Mr. John H. Snider of west Church street is suffering from neuralgia of the heart.

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A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail **50 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid.** Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

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Surplus	21,000
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Accounts of Corporations, Farmers, Firms and Individuals solicited.

A General Banking Business transacted. Drafts issued on foreign countries.

OFFICERS.

E. Huber, Pres. T. J. McMurray, Vice Pres. H. B. Hane, Vice Pres. and Cashier. H. W. Culbertson, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

E. Huber, T. J. McMurray, H. B. Hane, Geo. W. King, D. O. Harvey, H. Sersitz, J. G. Leffler.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price 25 cents.

The Best in the World.

Dr. J. W. Hamilton of San Francisco, Cal., says: "I have sold Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup for years. It is the best cough medicine in the world, and has no equal for asthma." For sale by W. B. Foye.

Newport, R. I.—Frederick W. Vanderbilt, brother of the late Cornelius and of Wm. K. and George Vanderbilt is suffering from a nervous trouble and is practically a recluse.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

143 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

LOAN OFFICE AND STORAGE ROOMS.

I am now equipped and ready in my new location to make loans on watches, jewelry and valuables; also will furnish storage room for all kinds of goods.

F. J. SCHULTZ.

143 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

COMING! THE CHIEF CONSULTING AND EXAMINING PHYSICIAN OF THE MEDICAL INSTITUTE CO., BY REQUEST, WILL VISIT Marion, and can be consulted at their Private Rooms at the EUROPEAN HOTEL, MONDAY, JULY 29, from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

CONSULTATION FREE AND STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

BLOOD POISON, VARICOCELE, STRICTURE

and Diseases of Men and Women Positively Cured by THE FRANCE TREATMENT.



THE FRANCE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 38-40 West Gay St., Columbus, Ohio. One Block North of the State House.

Established 1866. Largest Practice and Most Complete Institute of its kind in U. S. Our record of wonderful cures is second to none. During the past 20 years we have successfully treated thousands of cases. Our practice extends not only throughout the United States, Canada and Mexico, but also includes many foreign countries. Our long experience, remarkable skill and universal success for the past 20 years in Ohio, entitle us to the full confidence of the afflicted. The celebrated France Treatment is acknowledged by many, including prominent physicians, as being the most complete and successful treatment known to the medical world, for diseases of men and women. Wonderful Cures Effected in old cases which have been unskillfully treated. Our success is indicated by cures effected. Testimonials sent us by physicians and patients is positive proof. References—We can refer you to the First National Bank, or any bank or reputable business house in Columbus, Ohio; besides any reliable mercantile agency can be consulted as to our financial standing.

NO MONEY REQUIRED OF RESPONSIBLE PARTIES TO COMMENCE TREATMENT.

WHAT WE TREAT. We positively cure all curable diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Diarrhœa; Eye and Ear Diseases; Deformities and Surgical Diseases; Chronic and Desperate Rheumatism; Heart and Liver Diseases; Blood and Skin Diseases, such as Scrofula, Ulcers, Eczema, Pimples, Freckles, etc.; Female Diseases, especially those which have baffled the skill of other physicians; Epileptic Fits. Rupture permanently cured by a new, scientific method. Brain, Spinal and Nervous Diseases; Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Headache, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Nervous Exhaustion, and Spinal Irritation. Cancer cured without the use of a knife. Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder, Enlarged Prostate, frequent and dribbling Urination, etc. Throat, Lung and Nasal Diseases, such as Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Deafness, etc., cured by our original system of home treatment.

It costs no more to employ an expert than to risk your life with an inexperienced physician.

PRIVATE AND SEXUAL DISEASES.—A perfect cure guaranteed in all curable cases by Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Effects of Youthful Indiscretion and Sexual Excesses, Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Loss of Memory and Energy, Impotency, etc., quickly and permanently cured by an original treatment. Gonorrhœa, Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Hydrocele, and Varicocele cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury, or hindrance from business. Curable cases guaranteed when others have failed. Low charges; consultation free.

The France System of Local Treatment, with Medicated Pad for Men is positively the most complete and successful known for Varicocele and Stricture, also weak and undeveloped organs.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—After years of experience, there has been discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by a new method. The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. Consultation and correspondence free and strictly confidential.

OUR MEDICATED BOUGIE NEVER FAILS TO CURE

THE FRANCE URETHRAL TREATMENT is a medicated Bougie for the cure of Stricture and all forms of Diseases of the Bladder, Urethra, and Prostate Gland. The Bougies are inserted into the urethral canal upon retiring at night, and slip into position without the slightest effort, requiring a short time to dissolve. They act like a mild electric current, invigorating and imparting vim and snap to the entire body. The curative effect is felt from the first application. Our special treatment completely dissolves the Stricture and permanently removes obstructions from the urinary passage.

Treatment by Correspondence. Each person applying for Medical Treatment should bring or send from two to four ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination. We have cured thousands of cases we have never seen. Write for book of 100 pages and list of 500 questions. Correspondence, Consultation and Examination free and strictly confidential. No names published without the written consent of the patient. Treatment sent by mail or express to any part of the United States.

Call on or address The France Medical Institute Co., 38 W. Gay St., Columbus, O.



PRINCIPALS IN MASSACHUSETTS' MYSTERIOUS MURDER TRIAL NOW IN PROGRESS.

Not since the famous Borden murder case has a trial aroused such widespread interest as that now being conducted in Pittsfield, Mass. Robert L. Fosburg, Jr., is charged with causing the death of his sister during what is alleged to have been a family quarrel. The young man's father, mother and surviving sister are the chief witnesses in the case.

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115½ W. Center St. Phone 1384.
Dr. M. C. Steeves, graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, with years of experience and observation. Dr. W. F. Pasters, graduate of dental department of The Ohio Medical University, with all the modern ideas pertaining to dental science.

CHARLES C. FISHER,
Attorney-at-Law.
Bennett Building.

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COPELAND & BARTRAM,
Attorneys and Counselors At Law.
Practice in all the U. S. and State Courts. Loans negotiated. Careful attention given to abstracting titles to real estate. Collections made. Patents procured. Office over the Marion County Bank, South Main St., Marion, Ohio.

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General INSURANCE Agents,
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FIRE, CYCLONE AND ACCIDENT POLICIES, ALSO AGENTS FOR
Northwestern Life Insurance Comp'y, Largest Dividend Paying Co. in the World
Issue bonds to administrators, guardians, officials, contractors and all others requiring surety bonds.
Office opp. court house. Leonard building. MARION, O.

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Marion County Bank Co.
(Successor to J. S. Reed & Co.)
ESTABLISHED 1839.
Cash Capital, - - - - $250,000.00.
Active deposit. Liberal treatment of customers in all departments of banking within the limits of safety. Mortgage and long time paper bought. Foreign drafts bought and sold. Drafts issued on all parts of the world.
Deposit vault for valuable papers free to customers.
R. H. Johnson, President.
Henry True, Vice President.
W. H. Schaffner, Cashier.
C. D. Schaffner, Asst Cashier.

We Take
Farm Risks
And put you in reliable companies, cheaper than any other Insurance agency in Marion Co.
Uncapher & McKinley.

To the Citizens of Marion:
Mr. J. P. White, No. 242 Ballentine Ave., is appointed agent at Marion for the sale of the Celebrated McFarland Indian Capsule. This is the most wonderful medicine down to the present age this world has ever known. There are more cures credited to his famous vegetable compound than to any other proprietary medicine known to man. They cure the liver; they cure the stomach; they cure the kidneys; they cure nervousness; they cure rheumatism; they cure constipation and headaches of all kinds, because they cleanse the blood most perfectly. Mr. White himself has been cured of one of the most severe cases of inflammatory rheumatism by this medicine and can tell you of hundreds they have cured of some of the above complaints.
Prepared by Dr. R. McFarland, Columbus, Ohio.

J. N. HOYT,
—THE—
MARION OPTICIAN,
At residence and Office, 319 South Main Street,
Mondays Only.



E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

FAREWELL AFFAIR

The Members of the Marion Ministerial Association and Their Wives

ASSEMBLE AT Y. M. C. A. GARDEN

To Pay Their Respects to Dr. Welling E. Thomas—Resolutions Are Read, Speeches Are Made and a Fine Banquet Is Enjoyed—Those Present.

A most welcome change in the temperature made the Y. M. C. A. roof garden a delightfully inviting meeting place for the members of the Ministerial association Monday evening on the occasion of their banquet and farewell to Dr. W. E. Thomas.

The garden was prettily lighted by an artistic arrangement of Japanese lanterns, and every provision possible to the comfort and enjoyment of the ministers and their wives was made by the officers of the Y. M. C. A.

The company assembled at 7:30 o'clock, and after an half hour of informal social chat all were seated at a banquet table spread in the garden.

The banquet was an elaborate one, consisting of several courses, and was concluded with a "feast of reason and a flow of soul," to which each member of the association contributed.

The program of speaking was opened by Dr. A. E. Smith, who reviewed the period of his acquaintance and colabor with Dr. Thomas and amused and interested all with reminiscences of the work in the city.

Rev. F. C. Witthoff was next introduced, and, after reading a set of resolutions adopted by the association, he made a short talk in which pleasant reference was given to his associations with the doctor and his industry as a member of the association.

Rev. Alfred R. Taylor, Rev. J. W. Donnan, Rev. George E. Barnard, Rev. H. H. Fleer, Rev. D. D. Burt and Mr. H. E. Owen each made expressions appropriate to the occasion and Dr. Thomas gave a very nice talk in recognition of what his fellow-workers had said.

Dr. Thomas is the patriarch of the ministerial association, and told of his pleasant associations with various pastors of the churches in the city in years past. He has witnessed great changes and many improvements in the local work, and his address was of more than passing interest to all present.

The evening was closed with a few remarks by ladies present and a prayer by Dr. Thomas.

Those present were Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fleer, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Burt, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Donnan, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Witthoff, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Owen and Dr. A. E. Smith.

The resolutions read by Rev. Mr. Witthoff were as follows:

At a meeting of the Marion Ministerial association of this city, held Monday, July 15, 1901, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Rev. Welling E. Thomas, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, who has been its efficient pastor for almost seventeen years, and under whose wise care and guidance the congregation has been raised to its present degree of activity and usefulness;

And that, whereas, he has been one of the founders and a constant member of the Marion Ministerial association, serving as its secretary and president from time to time, and by whose kindly counsel, christian bearing, and upright manliness, this organization has been brought to its present influence and standing. Be it

Resolved, That this association learns with great regret of his intended departure from our midst, and that in his removal we lose in him a friend and a brother in the work of the Master, the influence of whose christian courage and forbearance will abide with us, spurring us on to a like example. Be it further

Resolved, That in the going away of our brother, we extend to him our hearty good will and sincere prayers that in his new sphere of work the blessing of Almighty God may rest upon him and his labors and the flock committed to his charge.

Frank C. Witthoff,
Alfred R. Taylor, Com.
A. E. Smith.

"The American Type."

Those who direct the state, who administer the cities, control the legislatures, the financiers, merchants, professors, journalists, men of letters—those whom I met in society—are nearly all of American birth and of marked American type. I rarely heard a foreign accent or saw a foreign countenance. The American world is practically "run" by genuine Americans. Foreigners are more in evidence in London or Manchester, it seemed to me, than they are in New York, Philadelphia or Boston.—Frederic Harrison in Nineteenth Century.

Tuning Forks.

The tuning fork was the invention of John Stone, royal trumpeter, in 1811. Though the pitch of forks varies slightly with changes of the temperature or by rust, they are the most accurate means of determining pitch. Tuning forks are capable of being made of any pitch within certain limits, but those commonly used are the notes A and C, giving the sounds represented by the second and third spaces in the treble stave.

NEW LIVERY FIRM.

W. H. Foster and Roscoe Oborn Form a Partnership.

W. H. Foster and Roscoe Oborn, the latter from Waldo township, have formed a partnership under the firm name of Foster & Oborn, and the new firm has taken up the already established business of Mr. Foster. Mr. Oborn will move to Marion and take an active part in the management of the business.

The change is made with a view to enlarging the business. The livery stock will be largely increased, and the firm will do a large business in the purchase and shipment of horses.

He Speaks With a Clear Voice.

Your White Wine of Tar Syrup and am satisfied it will relieve a cold or sore throat quicker than any other medicine I have ever tried. At times it has troubled me a great deal to speak, but your medicine has enabled me to speak with a clear and distinct voice.

I remain truly yours,
Rev. J. H. Craig.
Miami Station, Carrol Co., Mo.
For sale by W. B. Foye.

An Infant's Death.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Finch of Franconia avenue died Monday morning. The remains were interred in Marion cemetery Tuesday.

HEAT IS TERRIFIC

The Mercury Reaches the Highest Point Ever Known in the History of the City.

GOVERNMENT THERMOMETER 102

This Is Two Degrees Higher Than the Same Instrument Showed July 4, 1897, When It Marked a Hundred and When Instruments Along the Streets Went Many Degrees Higher.

The heat was more intense Monday than at any time in the history of the local government observatory, conducted by Dr. E. H. Raffensperger.

The government thermometer under the shelter provided for such instruments registered 102 at 2 o'clock.

At an early hour that morning, the mercury registered 93 and climbed steadily up to the point named. The following is the register of the day:

Eight o'clock, 93; 9 o'clock, 94; 10 o'clock, 95; 11 o'clock, 96; 12 o'clock, 98; 12:30 o'clock, 100; 1 o'clock, 101; 2 o'clock, 102.

The highest previous temperature was July 4, 1897, when Dr. Raffensperger's thermometer marked an even hundred. The same day other thermometers stood as high as 108 and 110, the difference being in the instruments and their location. On the date mentioned, July 4, 1897, the mercury stood at 135 in the sun.

The highest temperature registered for Sunday was 100, while the lowest was about 80.

The past two or three days have been terrible ones on domestic animals, especially horses, a number of which have succumbed to the heat.

Washington—The American Federation of Labor has received word from Para, Illinois, that the employes of the town electric lighting plant have won their recent strike. They have been working twelve hours a day and demanded a decrease to eight hours, with no change in the pay. There are only seven employes of the plant, but they kept the town dark for two nights.

ARE READY FOR IT

Marion County Republican Executive Committee Is Chosen on Saturday Afternoon.

IS COMPOSED OF FIFTEEN MEN

Chairman Ezekiel Browne of Grand Prairie Will Lead the Fight, Seconded by Vice Chairman M. B. Dickerson, Who Won Fame as an Organizer in 1895 and 1896.

The Marion County Republican central committee met Saturday afternoon at the law office of L. E. Myers and organized by electing E. Browne of Grand Prairie, chairman, and Harry N. Quigley of Marion, secretary. Twenty-four of the twenty-eight members of the committee were in attendance.

It was voted to make an executive committee of fifteen this year. The following fifteen were chosen: E. Browne, M. B. Dickerson, H. N. Quigley, H. B. Hane, J. P. Moore of Prospect, Charles L. Patten of Green Camp, John K. Boggers of Caledonia, J. H. Holmes of Agosta, Harry Smith of Big Island, H. V. Smith of Grand, M. L. Dumble, John J. Crawley, Robert C. Fisher, V. J. Nichols, and John Thompson.

The executive organization recommended was E. Browne, chairman; M. B. Dickerson, vice chairman; Harry N. Quigley, secretary, and H. B. Hane, treasurer. It is an excellent campaign organization. Chairman Browne, who is a man whose success is proof of his executive ability, will have an able lieutenant in M. B. Dickerson, who showed his mettle in 1895 and 1896. The members of the committee in both city and over the county are excellent men, selected because of their hustling ability. A more harmonious organization was never effected in this county.

The committee voted a recommendation of Harry J. Nichols for member of the board of elections, and voted to make headquarters temporarily at the office of Mouser & Quigley, until the campaign quarters are opened.

No action was taken with reference to choosing a candidate for infirmary director, because Uncle Jerry Ellmaker's declination was not formally before the committee.

Working on His Pride.

A peddler who was in the habit of visiting the various offices in a large down town building at regular intervals with a patent shoe polish was making his rounds one day, as usual, when an occupant of one of the rooms said to him:

"Say, you've been coming here for about six years. Twice a year I buy a box of your polish and never any oftener. Six weeks ago you sold me one, and it will last me nearly five months yet, and still you drop in regularly every week to ask me if I don't want another box. You know I don't. What do you do it for?"

"I thought maybe you'd git sort of 'shamed o' usin' so little shoe polish after awhile and buy a box now an' then as a matter o' pride," answered the peddler, taking the precaution to edge toward the door as he spoke.

But he sold that man another box of polish there and then.—Youth's Companion.

Victoria, B. C.—The officers of the steamer Nell report sighting a large passenger steamer, evidently an American, on fire near Bonilla Island. About an hour after sighting the vessel it disappeared.

WORLD TOUR FOR DOCTORS

Americans to Hold Clinics in Many Foreign Cities.

A number of the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States have started together on a tour of the world, says a New York dispatch to the Philadelphia Press. In the party are Drs. Nicholas Senn, Jacob Frank, D. R. Brower, all of Chicago, and William McDowell Martin of Mobile, formerly of Philadelphia. They expect to visit nearly all the principal cities of the world and to hold clinics in many places before their tour is ended. Some important medical congresses are to be held in foreign countries before their return to the United States, and it is thought they will be present at these congresses.

In the minds of many medical practitioners here this tour around the world may have considerable weight in placing the practitioner abroad with a medical diploma from a reputable American college on a higher plane and in obtaining for him the recognition which he is denied in many countries.

It is expected that the members of the party will hold their first clinic in London in a few days. These clinics, which have been arranged, will afford to them, it is said, a splendid opportunity for studying certain diseases which are more prevalent in foreign countries than here. It is further said that the members of the party expect to meet at these clinics some of the leading physicians abroad.

THE DEBT RAISED

Dr. Welling E. Thomas Will Leave the First Presbyterian Church in Excellent Shape.

HIS WISHES ARE COMPLIED WITH

The Ladies' Aid Society Monday Afternoon Agrees To Shoulder the Last Thousand Dollars of the Indebtedness on the Handsome Temple of Worship.

The remaining $1,000 of the debt on the First Presbyterian church which has been a source of much concern to the members because they wanted it liquidated before the close of Mr. Thomas' pastorate, was pledged Monday afternoon, and now the beautiful edifice is entirely free from debt.

This action was taken at a special meeting of the Ladies' Aid society held at the church. The session was called for this particular purpose. The ladies of the society have long been considering the practicability of liquidating the church's indebtedness before the pastor's removal from the city. The trustees of the church wished them to assume $1,000 and raise that amount together with the $2,000 already pledged by the society. This the ladies willingly agreed to do and the collecting committees will begin their work in a few days.

The result of the meeting will be heard with much pleasure by all Presbyterians and members of other denominations in the city. This satisfactory solution of the church's indebtedness was brought about solely by Dr. Thomas' oft-expressed wish that the church might be freed from debt before his removal from the city.

The meeting Monday afternoon was presided over by the president, Mrs. C. P. Seffner, and was attended by a representative number of society members.

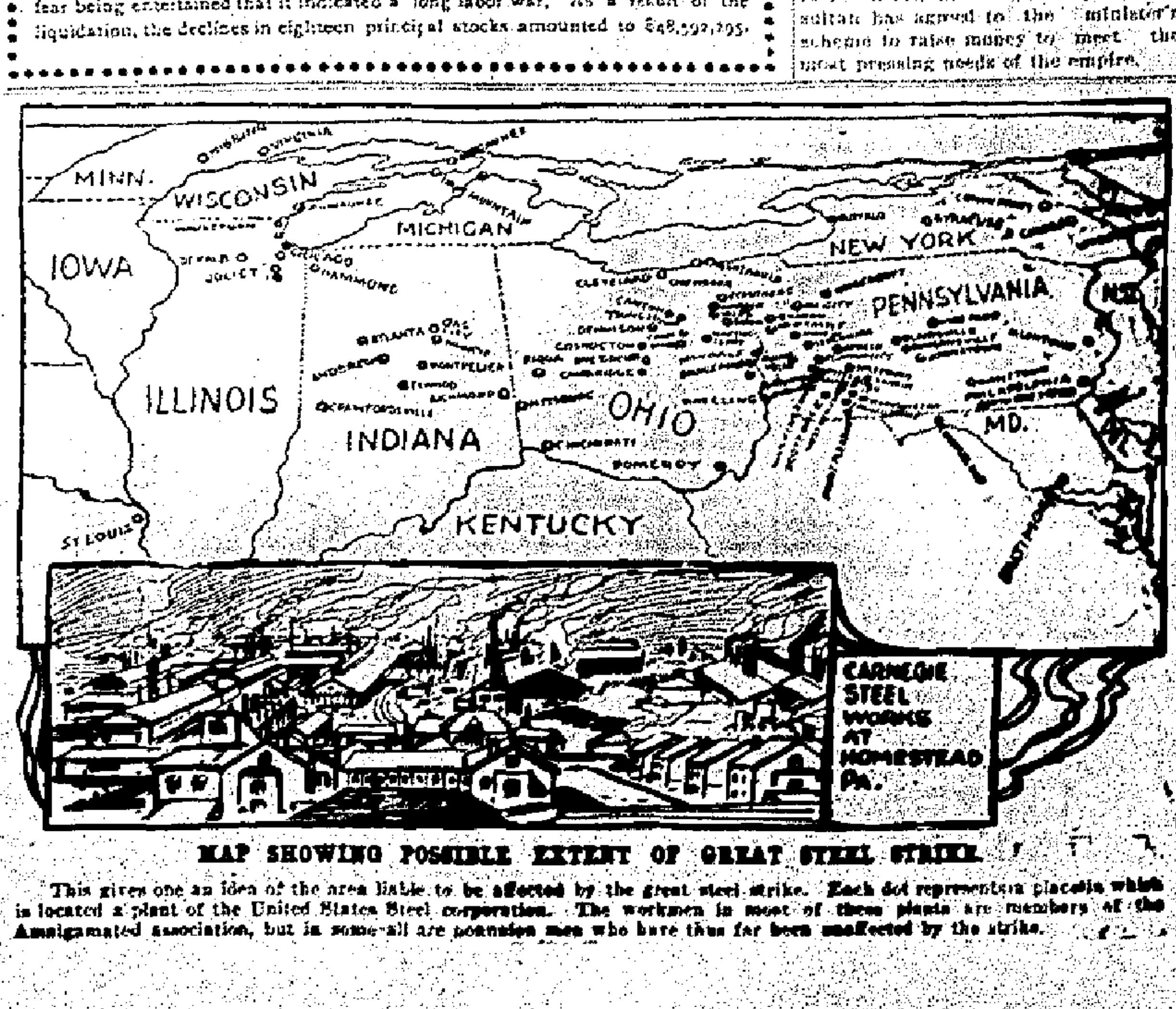
At the meeting the ladies decided to accept the offer of the Y. M. C. A. to take charge of the roof garden entertainment Tuesday evening of next week.

St. Petersburg—According to Wm. Donald's Peking correspondent, Russia has proposed to Li Hung Chang to return Manchuria to China upon the cession to Russia of the western frontier region of Thibet.

Constantinople—Reshad Pasha, the Turkish minister of finance, has agreed to reconsider his resignation, as the sultan has agreed to the minister's scheme to raise money to meet the most pressing needs of the empire.

MORGAN'S WORDS COST OVER A MILLION EACH.

New York, July 20.—J. P. Morgan spoke thirty-eight words about the steel strike yesterday and each word cost Wall street bulls $1,391,613. Before Morgan gave out his statement stocks were booming. There had got abroad a rumor that the strike would be settled by compromise. Morgan's statement was a denial of this report, and it was followed by a rush to sell stocks, the fear being entertained that it indicated a long labor war. As a result of the liquidation, the declines in eighteen principal stocks amounted to $48,592,795.



MAP SHOWING POSSIBLE EXTENT OF GREAT STEEL STRIKE.

This gives one an idea of the area liable to be affected by the great steel strike. Each dot represents a place in which is located a plant of the United States Steel corporation. The workmen in most of these plants are members of the Amalgamated association, but in some all are nonunion men who have thus far been unaffected by the strike.

A BIG SHOE VALUE!
Here's a Man's Shoe that is the best in the world for the money and we sell it at $2.50
HAMILTON, BROWN SHOE CO.'S
"HIGHLAND CALF"
"Own Make"
$2.50
SHOE
FOR MEN



Here are our points why they are the best:
1st. Excellent quality of material.
2d. Thoroughness of workmanship.
3d. Excellence of design and finish.
4th. Superiority in wear.
When you want the best Shoe for $2.50 don't fail to examine this.
THE RACKET STORE,
W. H. DEVENY, Proprietor.

Cash or Credit THE MARION DEPT. CO. Cash or Credit
BEDROOM SUITS.



$11.99 TO $18.00.
A nice 3-piece Bedroom Suit, golden oak color, with open toilet and plate mirror $14.99.
Our Rocker Sale
At 33⅓ per cent. off is still on, and many are the wise persons taking advantage of it.
WE SELL OUTFITS ON "INSTALLMENTS, TOO."

MADE OF LINEN.
Belfast Mesh Underwear.
The most important part of our clothing from the hygienic point of view is that which we wear next to the skin, the underclothing. Perspiration contains the internal dirt of the system and the shirt naturally becomes something akin to a receptacle for the same, and even when dried contains all the solid ingredients of the perspiration. With Belfast Mesh Linen Underwear this does not occur. We are sole agents.
STRELITZS

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

A PERFECT JEWELRY STORE.
Correct Time
In a watch is the thing most desired. Consult our stock of watches.
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more business now than we have ever done; we think it is because of our excellent work.
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DAWSON'S RICH SECRET

Aged Inventor Holds the Fate of Steel.

MAKES FINE DAMASCUS BLADES.

Man Who Killed His Son-in-Law Pardoned So That Priceless Formula Locked In a Vault May Not Be Lost—How Key Which Opens Treasure Box.

In a safety deposit vault of the Des Moines (Ia.) National bank lies a secret that may revolutionize the steel industry of the United States, says the New York Herald. To that vault there are three keys. One is held by the bank, one by the officers of the Damascus Steel company. S. R. Dawson, an aged convict in the penitentiary at Anamosa, held the third key. Because it required all three keys to open the vault Mr. Dawson is at home a free man, paroled by Governor L. M. Shaw during good behavior.

Dawson, who claims to have discovered the secret of Damascus steel and placed it in the strong box, entered Anamosa to begin a ten years' sentence for the murder of Walter Scott, who had eloped with his daughter, Clara Dawson. Behind the walls the aged inventor carried the key to the vault. Wheedling, coaxing, threats, had no effect upon him. He declared time and again that he would die in prison rather than give up his precious knowledge. With good behavior allowance Mr. Dawson had 15 months of his sentence yet to serve when Dr. L. D. Hood, president of the steel company, interested Governor Shaw in the case and pointed out to him that through the death in prison of the inventor science might again lose the secret of hardening steel and copper. The governor was told that Mr. Dawson had promised to give up the key when he became disabled, but had unbalanced from the fact that his imprisonment was not equivalent to disability.

Accordingly Governor Shaw a few days ago exercised clemency. Aged, gaunt, with grizzled beard and hair, Dawson is today just where he was on Christmas eve, 1895. He was on the verge of success after a lifetime of work and self denial. During the autumn he had interested Des Moines capitalists in his discovery and had been assured of abundant capital to perfect the process. The Damascus Steel company, with an authorized capital of $250,000, had been formed, and he had just returned from a visit to the east where he had interested some of the great steel men. He looked forward to the new year to bring commercial success to his plan of making steel and riches. But the domestic trouble that had hovered over him for two years culminated on Christmas eve in a tragedy. His daughter Clara was only 16 when she met Walter Scott. She was pretty, and he was not bad looking and they fell in love.

Clara was committed by her parents to the State Asylum. For the insane at Mount Pleasant. Scott enlisted the aid of prominent citizens and secured her release on habeas corpus proceedings. Hastily she disappeared again. Scott finally learned that she was in St. Xavier's academy, in Chicago. Scott brought the mother superior and begged her to release the girl. The mother superior said she would keep her no longer, but held her until her father arrived. He took her to Canton, O., and later placed her in school at Dayton. Escaping from there she reached relatives in Keokuk, Ia. The lovers arranged to meet at Ottumwa, Ia., and be married. Mr. Dawson intercepted the letters and had Scott arrested, charged with improper use of the mails. On the evening before the day arranged for meeting Scott secured his freedom on bonds and started for Keokuk. Miss Dawson's father obtained another warrant and started after him. The lovers had scarcely embraced before the warrant was served. Scott was taken to jail, and the daughter was taken home by her father.

Later Scott was released without bail and came to Des Moines. He visited the Dawson home, accompanied by a policeman. Miss Dawson by this time had reached her majority, and Scott asked her to marry him. She refused, saying she could not do so as long as her parents opposed the match. In three weeks she changed her mind, and the day before Christmas they were married by a justice of the peace. Scott took his bride to his parents' home and then called at the Dawson home to get her effects. The desperate father-in-law killed Scott with a revolver.

Convicted of the murder, Mr. Dawson received a sentence of only ten years on account of age and extenuating circumstances. Soon after he began his term his daughter married another man, and for three years nothing has been heard of her.

Having paid the penalty for his crime, Mr. Dawson takes up the work on his steel process where he left it. It is expected that at a conference to be held soon with directors of the Damascus Steel company a test will be arranged to demonstrate whether the steel can be made in commercial quantities at sufficiently low cost. Few doubt that Mr. Dawson makes Damascus steel. A few years ago he went to Chicago with C. G. McCarthy, then auditor of state. A room was hired, a blast furnace was put in, and the steel was manufactured. Mr. Dawson allowed Mr. McCarthy and his friends to see all but one portion of the process. When the time came for mixing the secret ingredient with the melted metal, he banished every one. What it was he added he will tell no one, save that it is some form and quantity of carbon.

The finished product is harder than ordinary steel, more pliant, susceptible of a keener edge. He made some beautiful knife blades that would bend almost double and also a heavy saber. He fashioned a cold chisel and tested it beside ordinary chisels on some steel girders. The Dawson chisel went through the girder in much less time than workmen with ordinary chisels. The workmen had to change tools often in order to get good edges, but when Dawson had finished the edge on his chisel seemed as good as ever.

The men who formed the steel company were all more or less active in securing his parole, and they believe that in gratitude Mr. Dawson will agree to place the secret in such shape that it will be saved to the company, no matter what happens to him. Should he still be recalcitrant the courts may be resorted to that the company may be protected against the loss of the secret through his death.

A remarkable feature of the whole affair is that no officer of the steel company saw the secret deposited in the safe deposit vault. They delegated a man friendly to Mr. Dawson to see that this was done. He reported that the formula was really deposited. Mrs. Dawson made desperate attempts to secure control of the papers after her husband was sent to prison and at one time threatened suit against the company. This was met with the preliminaries of a suit on the part of the company to secure control of the papers, and the effort was dropped.

Mr. Dawson is suspicious of every person. He fears that every man who wants to discuss his discovery is trying to get it away from him. It is said that when, years ago, he went to Cleveland to see John D. Rockefeller and to Pittsburg to see representatives of Andrew Carnegie he was so suspicious that the magnates put him down as visionary. They offered to furnish him appliances by which he could make his steel and offered to buy his product, but that did not suit him. He has dreamed for years of becoming rich from his secret and wants a large share in any profits that may come.

BERLINER ON THE CANARIES

Consul Tells of the Islands' Charms and Products.

Sol Berliner, who accepted the place of consul at Teneriffe, in the Canary islands, was interviewed by a New York Tribune reporter about the country, from which he recently arrived in New York.

"It is a fine country," he said, "and a fine climate. The thermometer never goes below 60 and never above 85. It's a good place to live, but it takes the energy out of one. You don't feel like hustling, but take things easy, and when everybody does the same there's no use in doing things in a hurry. Most people think the islands—you know there are seven—are rather wild and that the people are uncivilized. Well, it isn't so. There are hotels there as good and as well managed as in any part of the world. There are electric cars and electric lights and a number of fine theaters, where there are good performances by dramatic and operatic companies from Spain. No, there are no ticket speculators, and the prices are reasonable. Talking about prices, see this suit of clothes—good material, well made and just as stylish as anything you can get here. Well, the cost was $11 in Teneriffe, and these white kid shoes cost less than $2. You can't get a much better negligee shirt anywhere than this, and all it cost me was about 48 cents. You get goods cheap there without going to the bargain counters. But 'living' is expensive because all necessaries of life are imported.

"The products which are raised there in the way of fruit, vegetables and dye stuffs are shipped to England and to the United States. About 1,000,000 tons of coal come to the islands every year and are sold to the steamers landing there to fill their bunkers. What strikes the American as strange is the way Sunday is regarded. All the business houses are open part of the day, and whenever a great show is to take place or a public celebration it is on Sunday. It is the day when the people worship, but have a good time also. Is the country fertile? Well, I should think so. Ordinarily they raise two crops a year, but when there is an extra fall of rain an extra crop is harvested."

NEW HAT FROM PORTO RICO

It's Made of Grass and Is Light and Cool, but Don't Get It Wet.

One of the things our new island possessions have brought us is a new kind of summer hat, says the New York Sun. It comes from Porto Rico and is made of woven grass. The color is a bright tan, the shape is the fedora, and the cost is small. The hat has not become very popular yet, but a few are seen in New York streets and many more in the suburbs.

In its simplest form the hat has a wide band of the same material and the same color wound around the crown, but some of the bands are dyed red and blue, and the hats ornamented with these are very gay indeed. A variation from the usual form is a sombrero shape with an extra wide brim. The advantages of the hats are lightness and coolness. The slightest breeze penetrates the woven grass. The principal disadvantage is that if once wet they shrink, and to counteract this as far as possible each hat contains a strong leather sweatband.

Realism.

The Italian custom authorities have raised the duty on American plows as works of art. Then it is likely, says the Baltimore American, they would look on American mules as genuine old masters.

ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR

New Features For the Great Exposition In 1903.

WILL BE UNLIKE ANY OTHER FAIR

President Francis Says It Will Be Essentially an Exhibition of Processes Rather Than Products. Grounds Will Comprise Eight Hundred Acres—Great Gathering of Tribes.

The world's fair to be held in St. Louis in 1903 must be unique and in some respects incomparable for the simple reason that the present attitude of the United States toward the rest of the world is unique and incomparable, said David R. Francis, president of the Louisiana Purchase company, to a representative of the Chicago Record-Herald at St. Louis. Within ten years we have made history in war, in peaceful enterprise and in international diplomacy that has utterly changed our status among the nations and focused upon ourselves the absorbed attention of every civilized people. On the other hand and making to the same end, our people have suddenly realized a new and eager interest in all the outside races.

Within ten years we have done what no other nation could equal or approach in the same space of time. We have become a world power and quickly achieved the commercial mastery over all rivals. Now, as never before, the established peoples of every continent are demanding to know what manner of men we are, how we have done and are doing things so stupendous in time so short. In the meantime, wisely or otherwise, we have subjected many alien races and brought the islanders of antipodal seas under our flag. There are millions of Americans who want to see a real Tagal village who ten years ago could not have told offhand where was the Philippine archipelago and had no reason to care.

A settlement of Sulus at a world's fair ten years ago would have meant nothing to the average American. Now every schoolboy, every workingman and every man of wealth is equally interested in knowing all about the Sulus, the Cubans, the Porto Ricans, the Hawaiians, the Samoans, Filipinos and every nation and tribe that has become a new factor and an influence in our national life. These island races are in a similar state of vital interest with regard to us. They want to know all about the mighty people which has assimilated them by means of wise negotiations or the strong hand.

Now as never before all mankind is watching America and the Americans. The world is in a very inquisitive state of mind about us, and we have become curiously interested in the alien races. Time and circumstances have combined to make the prospects of our world's fair singularly promising. We do not boast that it will be the greatest and most beautiful because we have determined that it shall be so. It will be the greatest because the opportunities for such an exposition at the time set are the greatest ever offered to any nation. Lesser considerations are working forcibly to the same end. More money, more ground space and the advantage of the accumulated experiences of other great fairs will all be used in the work of making it not only the greatest, but in scope and character the most unique.

Unlike any other world's fair, it will be one of processes rather than products. We propose to show not only what the world is doing and has done, but how. Living, active things will dominate. The still exhibition, the finished example, will be subordinated to the working process and the active sequence of making. For example, instead of showing monumental bales and stores of curiously beautiful fabrics from the orient we will have the alien workman, surrounded by his native utensils and environments, making as he would at home the things of use or beauty in which he excels, in which he competes with us or in which we have use for an object lesson. In the same manner we propose to show others not only that which we do, but the manner in which it is done.

The unique character which we have determined to give to this world's fair involves an extraordinary amount of effort and expenditure in order to accomplish the work within the two years which remain for it, but it also warrants the assurance that none of the established displays that have done duty at Paris or elsewhere will be brought to St. Louis. Our best efforts will be directed to preventing the repetition, the copying or even the resemblance of any feature of any previous world's fair or other exposition. We have decided to make our oriental and our South African exhibits surpassingly complete and novel for the reason that we and they have been forced by every event of the past five years' history into a new and extraordinary mutual interest.

Primeval forests, hills, valleys, natural waterways and peculiar diversity of landscape offer us rare opportunities for the effects. The grounds proper will comprise 800 acres of such land, and the buildings, in compliance with our ideas of an unusually spacious and airy ensemble, as well as to secure the best insurance terms, will be farther apart than at any previous exposition. To offset the possible inconvenience of much walking or hill climbing, as well as for its intrinsic value as a feature exhibit, we will equip the grounds with a light, model elevated railway and moving walks and stairways that will make the tour of the fair at once easier and more interesting.

A feature of the fair will be a congress of the live animals and birds and fishes of all lands and waters. Particular attention will be given to that branch of this zoological exhibition which pertains to the Louisiana territory. All living things indigenous to that region will be represented and the lesson supplemented with examples of the prehistoric and extinct species of which it has already yielded so much to science.

Of course we shall have assemblages of all the civilized races and a more comprehensive representation of the wild and semicivilized tribes than was ever got together before. The need of superior excellence in this regard is part of the peculiar conditions for success which our late national history has, as it were, forced upon us and of which we are prepared to take the fullest advantage. The strides of electrical science will be demonstrated, utilized and displayed for all it is worth in beauty and utility.

I would say, not boastfully, but as an indication of the individuality of our world's fair, that while we will be largely and well guided by the experiences of Paris, Philadelphia and especially of Chicago and will avoid so far as possible the admitted mistakes of the promoters and managers of those great fairs, yet we will differ from them all in that ours will be essentially an exhibition of life, of action, and, as I said before and wish to accentuate, an exposition of processes rather than of products.

THE ERA OF ABSALOM.

Great Demand For Young Men of Training and of Natural Ability.

The present is essentially, in America at least, the day of the young man. He is in demand. If he be mentally well equipped and have character and common sense to back his knowledge, he will find that there are opportunities open to him often on the very threshold of his business career such as the young man of an earlier day would dream of as the goal only of long years of waiting and working.

During a recent visit to that hive of industry which swarms around Pittsburg and in the valleys of the Monongahela and Allegheny we were impressed with the fact that in most of the great manufacturing establishments the highest positions of responsibility were filled by men who were yet several years on this side of the prime of life, says The Scientific American. That such young heads should so often be directing vast industrial concerns is due in part to the amazing rapidity with which new industries have sprung up during the past decade and in part to the fact that the keen competition of the age calls for the adaptiveness and energy which are the natural qualities of youth.

Time was when there was an overplus, especially in the technical trades and professions, of the supply of qualified young men, but today conditions are entirely reversed. Clear proof of this was shown at the recent annual commencement exercises of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, when out of 40 graduates only a dozen were present to receive their diplomas. This unprecedented condition of things was explained by President Morton on the ground that the demand for graduates to fill business positions this year had been the most urgent in the history of the institute and that most of the absentees had been induced to leave the institute a week or more before commencement in order that they might begin their professional duties at once. President Morton further stated that the whole of the 40 graduates could have secured positions at once if they had so desired.

REVIVAL OF A LOST ART.

Western Indians to Be Instructed in Methods of Basket Weaving.

The Indian office at Washington, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is interesting itself in reviving the nearly lost art of basket making. Recently a collection of these baskets was sent east from the reservations of the far southwest and brought big prices when exposed for sale. Investigation by the department showed that the art of weaving the baskets was rapidly being lost. It is now confined to a comparatively small coterie of old women of certain tribes in New Mexico and Arizona.

The government believes that by reviving basket making the Indian can not only derive a handsome revenue, but it will furnish him occupation and prevent the tendency of the reservation Indian to depend on the government for his maintenance and shirk labor of any kind. Several teachers have been found in one of the eastern industrial schools, and they will be sent into western reservations to teach the Indians the art. Other teachers will go to the reservations to study under the old women who are expert at it.

A Novel Exhibition.

An international exhibition will be opened in August at Copenhagen for apparatus for the killing of rats, and several prizes will be offered for the best devices.

Summer Wistfulness.

I jes' sits here a-wishin an a-wishin all de day;
I wishe dey'd git de cool wave flag an hang it out to stay.
I wishe dat we was gatherin de sweet persimmon crop
An shakin at de trees to git de hick'ry nuts to drop.
I'd like to see de autumn leaves in gorgeousness complete
An den walk in de woods an feel 'em scrunchin 'neat my feet.
I wishe my feet would wabble when I strikes a slickin track,
An I wishe some boy would hit me wif a snowball in de back.
But here I is a-moanin at de hotness of de breeze
An listenin to de locusts a-screamin in de trees
An lookin fok de frostiness dat seems so far away;
I jes' sits here a wishin an a-wishin all de day.
—Washington Star.

HEAT ON THE PRAIRIES.

Hot Rays and Dry Winds That Test Physical Endurance.

HOW FARMERS WORK IN KANSAS.

Little Work Done In the Afternoon. Wise Farmers Resume at Dusk and Work by Lantern Light—Despair Caused by the July Droughts—Many Cattle Lost.

Days like these on the open prairie west are trials of physical endurance apt to turn the heart of a tenderfoot against the beauty of his surroundings, says the special correspondent of the New York Post, writing under the date of July 12 from Wichita, Kan. The sun sweltors out one's ambition, waves of heat mow down the green grass, and the yellow, seared corn puts hope below par. Heat on the prairie west is vastly different from that in New York. It is less dangerous to human life, but more deadly in its effect upon all vegetation. This is because of the absence of humidity out here. The wind finds a full sweep over the wide plains. Often it is a hot wind, too, which is more detested than welcomed. But it is a breeze nevertheless, and if one's face is fanned by a wind he can swelter through a furnace heat and survive.

Summer in prairie life begins in July. The boom of the cannon is always a welcome sound to the farmer, for generally a dry spell has then begun, and rain, he believes, is sure to follow the Fourth. This year farmers of southern Kansas collected large sums of money among themselves and spent it in cannonading. Their hope was to bring rain. As night fell no clouds appeared. Groups of discouraged farmers drove across the hot sod and talked over the prospects of a corn crop. Indeed it seemed poor enough unless rain fell soon. At midnight the clouds gathered, and at 2 o'clock one-quarter of an inch of water covered the glass jar on the farmhouse roof. Next morning one could not have noticed the difference in the soil for that amount of rain does little good in a drought. When the soil becomes well heated, a heavy rainfall for two days will do no more than moisten it.

Men here wear big strong hats and loose, thin clothing. They would go barefoot, but the earth is too hot for their flesh to touch. Leaves from the cottonwood tree are plucked, doused into a pail of water and laid under the hat crown, thus keeping the worst of the heat from the head, for a time at least. This scheme of keeping the head cool is repeated several times in the forenoon, oftener toward 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the sun is hottest. In the afternoon, however, the wind dies down on the prairie, and generally from 1 to 3 o'clock little work is done in the open. The waves of heat can be seen dancing across the open plains, and birds and animals of all kinds seek the shade. In the towns nearly all business is brought to a standstill on a hot summer afternoon. In the country little work is done, except in harvest time.

Gathering in the wheat is one of the most trying times to the prairie farmer. From July 1 to Aug. 10 is the favorite wind, proper time to cut and thrash the crop. Men have to be imported from the east to do this work, and they are unused to the hot glare of the prairie sun. One by one the farmhands fall under the shade of a shock of wheat and lie in a stupor. Prostrations are many, but sunstrokes are few. The wind buoys them up against a complete prostration, but they become so dizzy and weak as not to be able to go on with the work. Then the farmer has to get other hands or postpone the work, which is almost ruinous. Nowadays, however, with the improved machinery, sunshades cover everything, and wise farmers do not work their men in the afternoons, but resume at dusk and work by lantern light. Many large farmhouses today are equipped with electric fans in the harvest time, so that the farmhands may sleep in the afternoon and work at night.

Stock find summer the period of their suffering. At one time in Kansas, Nebraska and other prairie states the blank winter killed the herds by the thousands, but now the blizzard seems to have lost its power to harm. But the hot summer sun empties the creeks of their water, and there is no rain to refill them. Grass dries up and loses its sweet taste. Even worse than the chill blast of winter does the hot wind penetrate the hides of the cattle, causing them to grow lean and die. This summer thousands of full grown steers fell in western Kansas simply because they could get no water or fresh pasturage.

As summer progresses in a year like this the farmer's face grows long, and despair is written on the features of the housewife. Merchants sell out their stocks at a sacrifice, predicting a crop failure and hard times. Real estate agents lower the prices of their property, and county bonds drop as the prices of corn and hay soar upward. It is not until late fall, when the first heavy rains begin to fall, when the corn crop is gathered and found to be not half so badly damaged as reported, when the farmers pull out their bags of money, which have come from a bounteous wheat crop, and the merchant cancels his intention to leave the country, that a prairie country will talk prosperity.

Active "Achers."

Lone Wolf and White Buffalo are two of the achers in the new Indian country, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, that none of the homesteaders will want to settle upon.

CAREER OF SHAFFER.

Head of the Steel Strike Was Once a Methodist Minister.

Theodore J. Shaffer, the directing head of the steel strike, was graduated from a rolling mill into the Western University of Pennsylvania and in time into the Wesleyan Theological seminary, says a dispatch from Pittsburg to the New York Tribune. That led him into the ministry and, by stages back into a rolling mill again, whence he was called to become president of the Amalgamated association. President Shaffer is one of those unfortunately brilliant men whose physical resources are inadequate to maintain the drafts made upon it by his active and versatile mentality.

After laboring day and night as a boy and youth in the rolling mills to



THEODORE J. SHAFFER.

acquire an education he was met with the professional judgment of one physician after another that he must lay aside intellectual labor and return to physical tasks if he hoped to preserve his health. Overactivity was his fault. He reluctantly followed the advice of his physicians and left the pulpit to return to the mills of the Leechburg Sheet company.

Between 50 and 55 years of age, tall, slender and graceful, Theodore Shaffer has been compelled to forego intellectual labor, except that thrust upon him at intervals as president of the Amalgamated association. As a boy he used the boustings of the rolls in the mills where he worked for his blackboard. There he gained his rudimentary education. He took up alone the study of Latin and Greek, Sanskrit, the modern languages, literature and the usual preparatory branches.

In the strength of the thirties he became a Methodist Episcopal minister at Connellsville, Pa., and later was in charge of the Methodist Episcopal church at Brownsville, Pa., the birthplace of James G. Blaine. For six years he labored with might and main, driven by his unfortunate temperament, and not until at the very verge of mental disaster did he relinquish his charge and go back to the mill. He read nothing; he entered into no discussions requiring effort—all to preserve his mind. Even now his physicians say that nothing save physical labor will prolong his life and maintain his intellect. He left the ministry at Monongahela City, Pa., in 1889, returning to the Leechburg sheet mill. He succeeded M. M. Garland as president of the Amalgamated association in 1899.

DEVICES TO COOL THE AIR.

Wet Window Screens and Bowls of Quicklime Suggested For Dog Days.

"There are several devices that may be used to cool the air during the dog days," writes Maria Parloa in The Ladies' Home Journal for August. "A modified form of the fattle employed in India for this purpose could be made in any country house. On frames like those used for window screens tack enough narrow tapes to make a support for a thick bed of grass. Now cover with long grass, fastened to the frame by sewing with twine. These screens should be placed in the windows and kept wet. The air passing through them is cooled. A garden syringe may be used to spray them with water. Three or four of these screens will do a great deal toward keeping the air in the house cool and fresh.

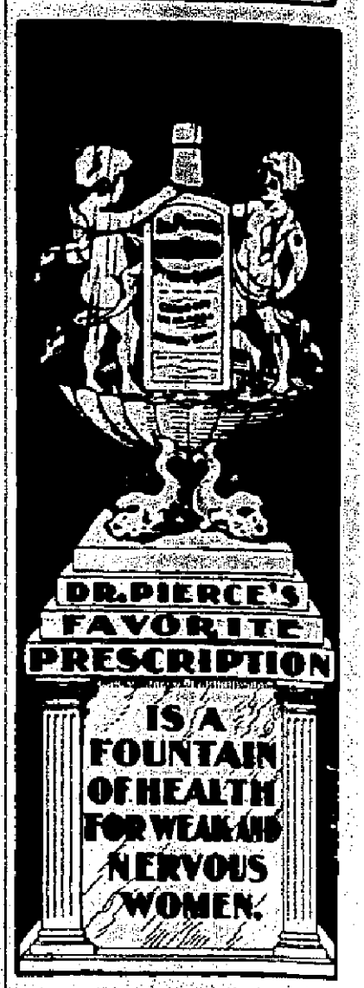
"A similar screen may be made by covering a frame with coarse flannel, which should be kept wet. It is not so effective as the grass screen, and the flannel dries more quickly than the grass. A still simpler device is to have wet flannel over the ordinary screen, wetting the flannel from time to time. Some of the moisture may be removed from the atmosphere by placing large lumps of quicklime in earthen bowls about the rooms."

Music From the Electric Arc.

A London electrician, Mr. W. Duddell, recently exhibited a novel musical instrument, composed of a series of electric arc lights, which played a popular air, says the Kansas City Times. When the current is passing through solid carbons, they give off a musical sound, and by placing a shunt across the carbons connected with the keyboard Mr. Duddell was able to vary the sounds through the scale of two octaves. The keyboard served to vary the self induction and capacity in the shunt circuit, and by employing four arcs the intensity of the sounds was made sufficiently great.

No Drinking Allowed.

The new king and queen of England are prohibitionists in dealing with the public sale of drink on their great Sandringham demesne, embracing nearly 8,000 acres. In all the five villages there is not one public house. Drunkenness is unknown, and the whole population is notably temperate.



THE NEWEST FOOTWEAR.

Gaudy Colors and Fanciful Patterns Are the Style.

The stockings this year are sufficiently loud to startle the conservative woman. Some of the newest designs show a white silk ground embroidered in the most vivid colors. Blues and reds in the most alarming tints are not lacking, and bright grass green is a new departure. Nearly all colors show the fancy openwork or embroidered design at least part way up or all the way.

Many of the most stylish shoes show very pointed toes and high heels. Even for walking shoes these higher heels prevail. For evening wear shoes and stockings should match the gown or the trimming.

Pale lavender dimity is the material of the pretty country gown in the illus-



LAVENDER DIMITY.

tration. The waist is bloused over a belt of lavender liberty satin. The sleeves are elbow length and are finished with a band of lace guipure and a wide ruffle. Bands of this guipure run perpendicularly down the waist and sleeves and form a plaid pattern on the skirt down to the knees, where the fullness is set in in deep bow plaits. The wide sailor collar is in white lingerie tucks and is edged with hand embroidered touched frill. The chemisette and collar are of white, with applications of yellow lace. A small bow of narrow black velvet ribbon fastens the sailor collar in front. JUNIE CHOLLET.

An Approach to Perpetual Motion.

A clock is to be seen at Brussels which comes about as near being a perpetual motion machine as can be invented, for the sun does the winding. The following is the method by which it works: A shaft exposed to the solar rays causes an up draft of air, which sets the fan in motion. The fan actuates mechanism which raises the weight of the clock until it reaches the top and then puts a break on the fan till the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is again liberated and proceeds to act as before. As long as the sun shines frequently enough and the machinery does not wear out the clock will keep in perpetual motion.

In Retreat.

Down from the upper air floated the strains of music, yet Neptune was visibly annoyed.

"What's gnawing at thy vitals, sire?" asked a mermaid.

"I wish in the name of Orpheus," said the sea king, "that boating parties could sing something else besides 'A Life on the Ocean Wave.'"

And forthwith he crawled into a cave and pulled the cave in after him.—New York Marine Journal.

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NEW CAPITAL FARM.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT'S BIG EXPERIMENTAL STATION.

It Will Embrace Six Hundred Acres of the Arlington Estate—Forestry Now a Bureau In Charge of Gifford Pinchot—The Forest Reserves.

[Special Correspondence.]

Washington, July 22.—Comparatively few people know much about the doings of the department of agriculture or appreciate the scope and extent of its operations. Some folks think its principal function is to furnish seeds for distribution by congressmen to their rural constituents. This is but incidental to the work of the department over which presides Secretary Wilson, who is himself a practical and scientific farmer. Perhaps the most important work of this branch of the government at present is the experiments being carried on at the various stations throughout the country, which furnish practical suggestions of great value to the grain grower, the horticulturist and the dairyman. These experiments are likewise demonstrating the adaptability of our soils and climatic conditions to a greater variety of products than we had ever dreamed before they were begun.

In line with its experimental work the agricultural department will establish and conduct a horticultural farm



JAMES S. WILSON.
[Secretary of agriculture.]

near this city, where will be grown all the fruits and vegetables which experiment shall prove to be capable of cultivation in this climate. For this purpose the department has taken over a tract of 600 acres, which embrace that portion of the Arlington estate lying along the bank of the Potomac and east of the main estate now used as a national cemetery. The McClellan gate to Arlington will be opposite the main gate to the farm, and the latter will occupy all of that rolling land between the river road to the east of Arlington and the river bank. The soil is a sandy loam and quite rich. The site was cultivated for a number of years by squatters, who raised garden truck and fertilized the land quite heavily. There are very few trees on the place. For some time past it has been the pasture ground for the mules belonging to the army post of Fort Myer.

Men are now at work plowing up the whole place and planting cowpeas. These will grow heavily by fall, when they will be plowed under, and rye will then be sown, which will also be plowed under when green next spring. This will provide a uniform fertilizer for the whole place and give a foundation for future work. Next fall the fruit and shade trees will be set out, and everything will be done as soon as possible, that the farm may take form in the least possible time. The farm will be in charge of Professor L. C. Corbett, who was brought here from the experiment station in West Virginia especially for this purpose. He was born and brought up in the great fruit growing and agricultural region of central New York, his home being at Watkins. Professor Corbett took the scientific courses at Cornell college for four years and after his graduation remained as instructor in horticulture for two years. For six years he was in charge of the West Virginia station, one of the most important in the country.

The farm will be devoted exclusively to horticultural demonstrations and experiments. The interest for the general public will lie in the methods of cultivation and the large variety of agricultural plants and fruit trees which will be seen on the farm. In seven years the orchards of all kinds will be bearing, including the apple trees, which come to maturity latest. The vineyards will be yielding grapes within three years, and the pear trees will bear fruit in five years.

Systems of drainage and, if necessary, irrigation, model fencing, the most perfect methods of gathering and storing grain, fruits and vegetables will be exhibited. In addition, there will be a home place of six acres, where beautiful lawns, pretty shrubbery in artistic designs and suitable shade trees will give a lesson to the suburban resident as well as to the owner of a plantation in the beautifying of dwellings and their surroundings of the country. Professor Corbett intends to make this six acre plot literally a thing of beauty, an object lesson to the landscape gardener as well as a source of delight to all visitors.

To the scientific agriculturist and horticulturist this model farm will offer an opportunity for study in every branch of their science. Methods of cultivation of fruit trees, vegetables, cereals, the growing of grapes, the values of different kinds of fertilizers, will all be exhibited directly in the farm or in the records of its existence, which will be kept for reference.

Another important branch of the work of the department of agriculture is that of aiding in the care and preservation of the public domain. The division of forestry has just been made a bureau of the department and the scope of its operations considerably enlarged. It is in charge of Mr. Gifford Pinchot, who was the first American to take up the study of forestry as a profession, going to the schools of Europe as soon as he had graduated from Yale university. On his return to America he devised and put into operation on the estate of Mr. George Vanderbilt at Biltmore, N. C., the first attempt at systematic forest management ever made in this country. He was the youngest member of the committee of six appointed by the National Academy of Sciences, the recommendations of which resulted in the proclamation of the reserve made during President Cleveland's last term.

The forest reserve movement began officially on March 3, 1891, when congress passed an act providing that the president "may from time to time set apart and reserve * * * any part of the public lands wholly or in part covered with timber or undergrowth," and that "the president shall by public proclamation declare the establishment of such reservations and the limits thereof." Within less than 20 days of the passage of the act President Harrison proclaimed the Yellowstone park timberland reserve, containing 1,239,000 acres. One other reserve was made in 1891 and no less than 14 in 1892 and 1893. The total area reserved under President Harrison was about 13,500,000 acres.

President Cleveland's first addition to the list was the Cascade range forest reserve in Oregon, the largest of all the reserves. Near the end of his term of office he took a step to which the present widespread public interest in forest matters is chiefly due. In the spring of 1896 the National Academy of Sciences had been asked to submit a plan of a national forest policy for the government. The academy appointed a committee of six members, which, after extensive examinations, recommended the setting aside of 13 forest reserves, with an area of 21,000,000 acres. These reserves were proclaimed by the president Feb. 22, 1897.

President McKinley took up the work thus begun and carried it forward, and the result today brings true satisfaction to those who see how vast a future gain has been secured to the country.

There are now 38 forest reserves under government jurisdiction, with a total acreage of 46,525,449, or something more than 72,000 square miles, an area considerably greater than the states of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Connecticut. These tracts of woodland are mainly located in the far west—in California, Wyoming, Arizona, Washington, Colorado, Idaho, Montana and New Mexico.

The government's work in this great field is now divided among three bodies, the general land office, which is charged with their administration; the United States geological survey, to which falls the duty of mapping and describing them, and the new bureau of forestry of the department of agriculture, which is called upon to investigate questions of a scientific and technical nature. The department of the interior, in addition to these, includes an organized force of rangers to prevent and stop forest fires, and Secretary Hitchcock now plans to add to his department a bureau which will carry out plans for the protection and extension of forests in the United States modeled after the German and other foreign systems, but an improvement upon them. He says that existing legislation and the funds at his command will permit of the inauguration of such a system.

Forestry in the United States has met with little or no active opposition, but it has had to overcome the passive inertia of popular ignorance. No thinking man fails to admit that the woodlands of America are of value to the country, yet he hears of a fire which destroys some vast tract, comments upon it as upon a piece of news of purely momentary interest and promptly dismisses the matter from his mind. Wood and water still are abundant,



GIFFORD PINCHOT.
[Chief of the bureau of forestry, department of agriculture.]

and an annual loss estimated at $50,000,000 is therefore regarded as inevitable even if not taken for granted. Within the year a single fire stripped 6,500 acres in California and cost the best of $20,000 before it was extinguished, but it is to be doubted if one man in 10,000 gave it serious thought. Happily, through the efforts and influence of such men as Gifford Pinchot, the country at large is beginning to have a more just appreciation of the great value of our forests and the necessity for their preservation.

SAMUEL HUBBARD.

MISSISSIPPI TRAFFIC

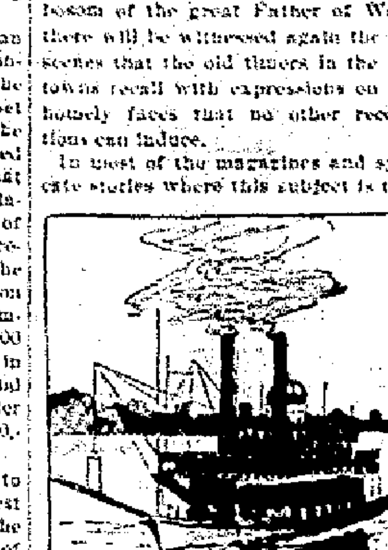
PROSPECTIVE REVIVAL OF STEAMBOATING ON THE GREAT RIVER.

Father of Waters and Tributaries May Again Be Arteries of Commercial Activity—Reminiscences of One Familiar With Early Scenes.

[Special Correspondence.]

Quincy, Ills., July 22.—There is talk that the building of the Nicaragua or another isthmian canal, the conversion of the Chicago drainage canal into a ship canal and other contributing causes are going to revive the river traffic on the Mississippi and its tributaries. Welcome the day when on the bosom of the great Father of Waters there will be witnessed again the busy scenes that the old timers in the river towns recall with expressions on their homely faces that no other recollections can induce.

In most of the magazines and syndicate stories where this subject is treated



TYPICAL MISSISSIPPI RIVER PACKET.

ed little is said about any other part of the great river than that which lies between St. Louis and Pittsburg on the north and New Orleans on the south—the lower Mississippi and the Ohio. The old residenters in the towns on the banks of the upper Mississippi and the Missouri, as far north as St. Paul on the former and Yankton on the latter, resent this neglect of what to them and to many other lovers of the picturesque past were the halcyon fields of old time steamboatdom.

The country tributary to the Missouri was still comparatively unsettled when steamboating was at its zenith, and the Missouri's turbid waters never knew the extent of their loss when the railways rushed across the land and gobbled up the traffic that theretofore had been dependent upon boating, but nevertheless the writer has looked upon busy scenes at landings along the Big Muddy where now the freightboat rarely touches and the passenger steamer never. Council Bluffs, Jefferson City, Leavenworth and St. Joe are now tied to the rest of the world by iron bands, and the long, deep whistle of the high pressure stern wheeler is only a memory. Kansas City in those days was only a bank of red mud and a score of rolling hills.

But the upper Mississippi, the beautiful, winding, broad ribbon of pure, sweet water, with high banks covered with refulgent forests and beaches dotted here and there by cities and towns, to it the invasion of the railways that parallel it on both sides in many instances was a terrible blow. There are old river rats in this town and at other points on the river who will tell you in all seriousness that the grand old stream shrunk back in dismay at the first unearthly shrieking of the invading robber locomotive and that it has never been so broad, so clear and so cheerful since. Of course the twentieth century business man smiles at this bit of sentiment and ships his goods and takes passage to St. Louis by rail. There are those among the thinking business men who say that steamboating need not have been so hard hit by the railways. They express the opinion that the boatmen gave up too easily, that much could have been saved had more spirit and enterprise been shown, and among men of this kind I find considerable enthusiasm over the prospect of a revival of steamboating. They say that there will be capital in abundance and enterprise behind the industry when it is rejuvenated, that modern business methods will occupy the places that old fogyism and good fellowship held in the old days and that while there will not be so much that is picturesque there will be stability.

So the busy, bustling days may come again, when the wharfs at Burlington, Quincy, Keokuk, Hannibal, Louisiana, Alton and a score or more of other towns between St. Paul and St. Louis will be piled high with goods awaiting the arrival of the freight steamer, and men, women and children in holiday attire will trip gayly up the gangplanks of magnificent passenger boats. But Gilgal and its somber old warehouse are gone, lost, as is the key to the mystery of which John Hay wrote about the old landing, and the once familiar whistles of the Lucy Bertram, the Tom Jasper and the Molly McPike are silenced forever, and the grizzly old rheumatic wharf rat refuses to be consoled by promises of revived, modernized steamboating.

RAY BUCHANAN.

The Name Oklahoma.

Colonel Richard T. Van Horn says that the name Oklahoma was first applied to the territory in a public document in the bill which he introduced in congress in 1869 for the consolidation of the Indian tribes and the organization of a government for Indian Territory. The name was suggested by Colonel Elias B. Boudinot, the noted Cherokee, who explained to the congressional committee in charge of the bill referred to that "Oklahoma" meant "Red Man's Land," or the country of the red man.

FOLLOWS BELLAMY'S PLAN.

Unique Community on Socialistic Lines In New Hampshire.

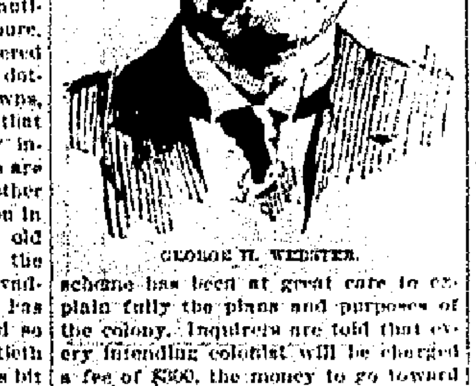
[Special Correspondence.]

Nashua, N. H., July 22.—Many men have many minds, the old saying goes, and without doubt this is one of the things that keep the world moving, keep alive the soul of the world. Many men, too, have many Bibles. One follows the Christian Bible, another the Koran, still another the gospel of Buddha. The Bible of George H. Webster of this place is "Looking Backward," Edward Bellamy's socialistic work, and Mr. Webster proposes to practice as well as believe the doctrines therein contained. Mr. Webster knows his Bible thoroughly. His conversation teems with the socialistic terms this famous volume first used. He is heart and soul with the tenets advanced by Bellamy and is firmly convinced that in time they will be followed by all mankind. So firmly does he believe this that he proposes to be a pioneer in the work of practically spreading the faith. He has retired from business and intends founding near here a communistic settlement on the basis of the Bellamy views, carrying out to the uttermost the altruistic teachings of the author of "Looking Backward."

It is two years now since Mr. Webster sold out his business, and ever since then he has been maturing plans for the settlement. A Massachusetts committee took the matter up when he first announced his idea, and months were spent looking over a number of farms in the Bay State, but something or other always came up to prevent the consummation of a deal. Finally, however, a farm at Merrimac, on the banks of the Skowhegan river, was purchased, and Mr. Webster then began to answer hundreds of letters which had come to him as a result of the first announcement of his project. He began, too, to draw up a code of laws which should cover the objects of the colony and regulate its life.

So far everything is in embryo, but Mr. Webster is convinced that in time the community will make itself felt in the world. According to him, the colonists will have no use for money, as labor checks, good at the colony store, will suffice for the needs of the people. The colony will be incorporated under the laws of New Hampshire, and each member of the community will own one share of stock, his holdings being strictly limited to this one share. The articles of agreement drawn up by Mr. Webster provide for the election of a trustee by the stockholders. In the name of this trustee will all property be purchased, and through him will all business be transacted.

Mr. Webster in his answers to the many letters of inquiry regarding the



GEORGE H. WEBSTER.

scheme has been at great care to explain fully the plans and purposes of the colony. Inquirers are told that every intending colonist will be charged a fee of $300, the money to go toward building the community's houses. Everybody is welcome, he says, with the exception of ministers and lawyers. Both can come if they are willing to go in for manual labor, but he declares the colony will have no use for them as professional men. He adds that while he has no objection to men worshiping God according to the dictates of their conscience the colonists will have to do their worshiping outside the community. Lawyers, he declares, would only be drones in the Bellamy hive.

Schoolteachers, however, will find a hearty welcome, according to Mr. Webster, especially those who can teach according to Bellamy. They would be expected to give the children training in the principles of the brotherhood of man. Says the founder of this New Hampshire community:

"Too many lies are taught to children now, I think. In our school we would have nothing of the Santa Claus or any other myth, but much of the underlying socialistic idea on which the colony is run."

Doctors will also be cordially greeted and women capable of nursing the sick. But it is to the man able to work with his hands that the heartiest welcome will be extended, for the underlying idea of the colony is the glorification of manual labor.

Everything that will be used by the community the colonists themselves are expected to produce in time. The first industry to be established will be a sawmill, for which there is excellent water power on the farm. The founder's idea is to have his people become self supporting in every sense of the word, and from the small beginning of the sawmill he expects to see great industrial progress. Farming will be carried on on a large scale.

Thus Mr. Webster ponders and plans, endeavoring to anticipate every emergency that may arise in the colony, to overcome every objection that may be urged against his pet idea, and all the time he fondly cherishes the belief that in 50 years not only his little flock, but the whole country, will be living under the Bellamy system.

GEORGE W. W[illegible].

POPULAR IN AMERICA

SOME BRITISH AUTHORS WHOSE BOOKS SELL WELL HERE.

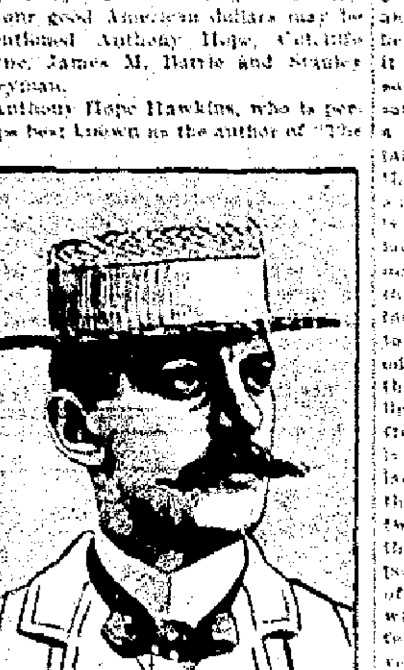
Anthony Hope Hawkins, Cutcliffe Hyne, Stanley Weyman and J. M. Barrie Among Those Who Are Now Most In Favor.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, July 22.—The record of sales at the bookshops in this city and elsewhere throughout the United States indicates that British writers of fiction still retain popularity here despite the constantly increasing number and output of American novelists and the growing public appreciation of their works.

Among those who are just now enjoying our special favor and getting many of our good American dollars may be mentioned Anthony Hope, Cutcliffe Hyne, James M. Barrie and Stanley Weyman.

Anthony Hope Hawkins, who is perhaps best known as the author of "The



C. J. CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

Dolly Dialogues" and "The Prisoner of Zenda," is a young London barrister. He is now in his thirty-fifth year and is a "tall, thin, dark man, with a face that would be ascetic if it were not bubbling over with humor." Mr. Hawkins' first book was "A Man of Mark," published in 1890. This was followed in 1891 by "Father Stafford," a study of a priest's struggles between love and his sense of obligation to his vow of celibacy. "Mr. Witt's Widow," "Sport Royal" and "Half a Hero" were published next in the order named and prepared the way for "The Prisoner of Zenda," with the fire and spirit and action of which the American reader and the American playgoer have been highly delighted. It is said that Mr. Hawkins' works have been read in America by twice the number that have been pleased with them in England.

A growing young English author who is finding an appreciative clientele this side of the water is C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne. He is a great traveler and has penetrated into every quarter of the globe. He literally "writes on the run." He says:

"I turn out most of my work at sea or while traveling or, in fact, anywhere away from the ordinary utensils of the writing man one hears about. But you know I did not learn my trade in any of the conventional schools and so have only been able to let my methods of toiling evolve as nature chose."

Mr. Hyne's first book was "The New Eden," published in 1892. Four others followed this, and then in 1898 came the first series of the "Adventures of Captain Kettle," after which Mr. Hyne found himself unmistakably a made man. Captain Kettle had his prototype in a real man of the author's personal acquaintance, and his "adventures" of course root deeply in Mr. Hyne's own wide and strange experiences.

Stanley J. Weyman is an English novelist who, according to the records of the booksellers, finds here an increasing host of admirers. We know him best and at his best perhaps in "A Gentleman of France," but we peruse with keen satisfaction "The House of the Wolf," "Under the Red Robe," "The Man In Black" and others of his romances which take a strong hold upon the imagination. Weyman began his career as a writer of fiction in 1883 in The Cornhill Magazine, to which and to other English periodicals he contributed a number of sketches in the Trollope style before he plunged into the delights of a bygone and romantic age. He is a direct descendant of the elder Dumas, whose disciple he is, and knows how to charm with his pen as few writers of the romantic school have known since the great French romanticist passed away.

The stories of James M. Barrie, which give such delightful glimpses of Scottish life, seem to be as much in vogue here as ever, and every new book from his pen appears to find as eager readers as did "A Window In Thrums," "The Professor's Love Story," "When a Man's Single" and "The Little Minister," the latter having attained an especial popularity in this country. Added interest has been given to it by reason of Maude Adams' charming presentation of the play. The scenery and associations of Barrie's stories are inspiring and suggestive, and the author has made the most of them. It is scarcely too much to say that Barrie has done for "Thrums" and the Tay a service scarcely less memorable than that Burns did for Ayr and the banks o' Doon. He has added one more memorable and interesting place to the tourist's itinerary of Scotland and has given readers a glimpse into the lives of Scottish peasants and laborers as genuine and natural as any that Burns or Scott gave to the world.

RICHARD TUTTLE.

STYLES AT NEWPORT.

Some Fashionable Costumes Seen at the Summer Resort.

[Special Correspondence.]

Newport, R. I., July 22.—Why is it that a chaperon wears dark or all black clothes, and why does the infernal dowager in a play wear gray, and why does the very wicked woman with a past wear red? It is to me a proof that our way of dressing indicates much more of our own character than we think when such things as I have cited prove so clearly the dramatic possibilities. Effect is the one thing sought for on the stage, and women off it unconsciously adopt the same idea, and so the chaperon sits demurely on the white piazza at Newport and lets her young charge do as she likes, only so that no one sees it, and she wears a black gown and is invulnerable as a chaperon and a wise one. The promenade gives her a chance to wear another gown, but it must be a fashionable and a handsome one. Such gown is seen on the sands of Newport these days, and it is a pretty one too. There is a skirt of taffeta, and this is covered with one of the new lace frame grenadines, sheer and fine. At the bottom the grenadine is slashed to within ten inches of the bottom, and in the slashes are fans made of three flounces of chiffon. And there is a flounce at the bottom of the taffeta skirt with three narrow ruffles to make it stand out. The waist is very odd, but pretty. The upper part is of the grenadine over the taffeta, and lines of black velvet ribbon extend from the neck to the bust line. There it is cut off by a line of handsome white lace insertion. This is also put around the neck in shape of a sailor collar, and this runs across the upper part of the sleeves. The grenadine in front pouches out in two deep folds. The rest of the waist is of taffeta covered flat with grenadine. The sleeves are of taffeta only save at the top, where the velvet is applied.

One of the new girdle belts is worn with this, and as this special kind of belt can be worn with many other things it behooves me to describe it. In front it is curved at the top and pointed at the bottom, and in the back it is deeply pointed top and bottom in a graceful curve. At the back is a chou of silk, with rosettes which are gathered to a bunch and finished with a lot of loops. The hat to wear with this costume should be of a modest but elegant sort, and that is just what this is. The frame is of black lace straw trimmed with black velvet ribbon and white chiffon bows and a little lace among the bows. A parasol should be black, with white lace insertion and full ruffles of black chiffon. It is understood that to be a chaperon to a rich and lovely young girl does not mean that this powerful lady should be a sort of cross between a dragon and a governess, for any young married lady can now take a small dozen girls under her wing, the only sop thrown to Grundy being that the chaperon must wear very sober clothes.

A fetching suit for one of the buds is made of cream white etamine, which is the very sublimated essence of everything in woolen material. It is silk



FASHIONABLE NEWPORT GOWNS.

warp and so soft and frosty that it looks like a piece of a snow bank. It's cool, too, and deliciously delicate to the touch. Well, this dress has a skirt plain around the bottom save for little points at each seam, where a narrow slip of black velvet is set, outlined with a strap of white stitched many times with black. This is done in the same manner that the sleeves are and can be understood by a glance at the illustration. The pretty waist is a combination of etamine and black velvet, with some small silver buttons to accentuate it. The hat offered with this is of white chip and is simply trimmed with a double bow of white taffeta. White is a refined thing to wear at the seaside, and it is also almost as significant as the white gowns of Pittsburg, for none but the very wealthy can afford white there, it is said.

In my pilgrimage today I saw some astonishing hats for late summer and more adapted for games and sporting. They were of linen and canvas in white and light colors. For instance, the brim would be white and the crown pink or blue or even light green, or the brim would be in color and the crown white. The shape of the crown was like half a muskmelon and the brim just plain round slightly turned up. These have a scarf of some kind around the crown and little or nothing else. A very few have a quill or a white made feather, but the best have only the scarf. These hats will be quite popular, as they are so odd.

OLIVE HARPER.

From A to Z.

Jackson—Confound it! That silly chap of a jeweler has made a nice mess of it!

Dobson—Why, what's he done?

Jackson—Well, I told him to engrave this ring "From A. to Z."—from Albert to Zillah, you know—and the idiot has gone and put in the whole of the alphabet!

NERVITA PILLS
Will Restore Strength, Energy
And The Ambition that ... Lost ...
A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.
60 PILLS 50 CTS.
Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH Immediate Results
(YELLOW LABEL)
Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Shrunken Organs, Paresis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insanity, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail, in plain package, $1.00 a box; 6 for $5.00, with our bankable guarantee bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid. Address
NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.
The Dimble Pharmacy, N. Main St.
Marion, Ohio.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
DR. R. H. KLINE, Ld. 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Dover, Del.—A certificate of incorporation was filed last Monday for the International Development company of St. Louis, Missouri, to bore for oils of all kinds and to prospect for metals of all kinds. The incorporators are: Eugene Sweeny, D. H. Meehan, St. Louis; J. G. Gray, Wilmington, Delaware. The capital stock is $2,500,000.

A wheelman's tool bag isn't complete without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Heals cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Monarch over pain.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

ERIE RAILROAD

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Get time tables and full information from [illegible], agent, Marion, Ohio.

CITY DEPOT.

West.	East.
No. 1..*10:[illegible] am	No. 16..*12:[illegible] pm
No. 11.. [illegible] pm	No. [illegible]..*10:[illegible] pm
No. 3..*11:05 pm	No. 35.... 3:40 pm
No. 5..*11:[illegible] pm	No. 13..* [illegible] am
No. 47... 7:[illegible] am	

No. 14 leaves Marion Junction [illegible] p. m. Carries passengers to [illegible].
No. 1 runs to Marion Junction only.
No. 11 carries passengers between Meadville, Pa., and Chicago, Ill., only.
Nos. 47 and 48 (local) run between Galion and Dayton only.
No. 10 runs to Jamestown, N. Y., only.
Baggage will not be checked on trains Nos. 10 and 14.

C. and E. RAILROAD.

Leave.	Arrive.
No. 1... 7:[illegible] am	No. 12..* [illegible] am
No. 5..*10:[illegible] am	No. [illegible].. [illegible] pm
No. 13... [illegible] pm	No. [illegible]..*10:[illegible] pm
No. [illegible]..*11:[illegible] pm	No. [illegible].. [illegible]
No. [illegible], local, 12:[illegible] pm.	

No. 13 carries passengers without baggage to Chicago.
Nos. [illegible] and [illegible] run between [illegible] and Marion Junction only.
* Daily. Nos. [illegible] daily except Sunday. No. [illegible] daily except Monday.

BIG FOUR.

West.	East.
No. 11... 6:18 am	No. 36...10:37 am
No. 19...10:37 am	No. 46...12:22 pm
No. 3...11:12 am	No. 14... 7:31 pm
No. 35... 4:18 pm	No. 18...10:55 pm
Local....11:45 am	Local.... 2:45 pm

All trains except Nos. 3 and 46 and locals run daily.

HOCKING VALLEY

North.	South.
No. 31... 6:[illegible] am	*No. [illegible]... [illegible] pm
*No. 23...10:15 am	*No. [illegible]...10:15 am
*No. 25... 4:20 pm	No. 34... 1:[illegible] pm
*No. 27...10:[illegible] pm	*No. [illegible]... 7:[illegible] pm

* Daily.
No. 37 does not go north of Marion.
No. 30 starts from Marion.
C. E. SARGENT, agent.
Effective Sunday, March [illegible], 1901.

THE [illegible] SANDUSKY [illegible]

JOSEPH ROBINSON, Receiver.
C., S. & H. R. R.
Time table in effect June [illegible], 1901.

Columbus and Delaware...	p* 7:[illegible] am
Sandusky and Bucyrus...	p* 7:[illegible] am
Zanesville and Shawnee...	*12:[illegible] pm
Cincinnati and Dayton....	*12:[illegible] pm
Columbus and Delaware....	*12:[illegible] pm
Kenova and Norfolk.......	*12:37 pm
Bellevue and Sandusky.....	* 1:07 pm
Columbus and Delaware...	p* 3:[illegible] pm
Sandusky and Bucyrus.....	* 7:10 pm
Columbus and Delaware....	ps [illegible] pm
Sandusky and Bucyrus....	ps 7:[illegible] am
Columbus and Delaware...	ps 3:[illegible] pm
Sandusky and local points	ps [illegible] am

* Daily except Sunday. s Sunday only. p Parlor car.
E. M. Beale, ticket agent.
R. A. [illegible], Gen. Pass. Agent.

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SOME STATISTICS

Clerk Johnsen Completes His Judicial Report for Year Ending July 1, 1901.

400 CASES DURING THE YEAR

Of Those 205 Are Disposed of, Fifteen Are Taken to Circuit Court and 180 Remain on the Docket. The Divorce Record Is a Most Appalling One—Circuit Court Report.

Clerk of Courts W. F. Johnson has completed his annual report of judicial statistics of Marion county for the year ending July 1, 1901.

Common Pleas Court Report.

Criminal and civil cases pending July 1, 1900, 178; number of cases filed during year ending July 1, 1901, 222; total 400. Number of cases disposed of 205, number of cases taken to the circuit court, 15; number of cases pending July 1, 1901, 180.

Divorces—On the ground of adultery, 3; absence and neglect, 26; cruelty, 9; drunkenness, 4; number pending July 1, 1900, 18; number brought within the year ending July 1, 1901, 38; total 56. Number decided within the year ending July 1, 1901, 43; number still pending, 13; number brought by husband, 16; number brought by wife, 40; number wherein alimony was allowed wife, 6; granted when brought by husband, 8; refused when brought by husband, 1; dismissed when brought by husband, 3; granted when brought by wife, 6; total 43.

Crimes against the person—Indictments pending July 1, 1900—Libel, 1; all other crimes against person, 2; total number of prosecutions, 3; indictments found within the year ending July 1, 1901, 1; robbery, 2; murder in the first degree, 1; assault with intent to kill, 1; assault with intent to commit rape or robbery, 2; pointing firearms, 1; assault and battery, 4; all other crimes against the person, 1; total number of prosecutions, 12; indictments disposed of by imprisonment in the Ohio State Reformatory at Mansfield, for robbery, 1; by fine only, for assault with intent to commit rape or robbery, 1; pointing firearms, 1; assault and battery, 2; total, 5; by fine and imprisonment in the county jail for assault with intent to commit rape or robbery, 1; all other crimes, 2; total, 3; indictments nolled, robbery, 1; libel, 1; indictments still pending, for murder in the first degree, 1; for assault and battery, 1; escaped, assault with intent to kill, 1; assault and battery, 1; all other crimes, 1.

Number of cases wherein defendant's counsel was paid by county, 1; amount allowed for defendant's counsel, $50.

Number of crimes probably committed while under the influence of intoxicating liquors, 1.

Crimes against property — Indictments found within the year ending July 1, 1901, for arson or attempt to commit arson, 1; burglary, 1; killing or injuring domestic animals, 1; grand larceny, 1; petit larceny, 3; horsestealing, 3; receiving stolen property, 1; obtaining property by signature under false pretense, 1; forgery, 2; total number of prosecutions, 13; Indictments disposed of by imprisonments in the Ohio state reformatory at Mansfield, grand larceny, 1; horsestealing, 3; forgery, 1; total, 4; fined for petit larceny, 3; acquittal, burglary, 1; indictments still pending for killing or injuring domestic animals, 1; obtaining property by false pretences, 1; forgery, 1; total, 3; escaped, arson, 1.

Cases wherein defendant's counsel was paid by county, 3; amount allowed defendant's counsel, $50.00; total, $150.00.

Number of persons who committed crimes under the influence of intoxicating liquors, 1.

Prosecutions for general offenses — Indictments found within the year ending July 1, 1901, for carrying concealed weapons, 1; perjury, 1; all other offenses, 1; total, 3; fined and imprisoned in workhouse, 1; fine only, 1; acquittal, 1.

Fines and costs in criminal cases — Amount assessed in fines for crimes against the person, $25.00; amount collected, $15.00; total costs taxed in such cases, $1,622.62; amount taxed against defendants, $87.71; amount collected from defendants, $37.94; fines assessed in cases of crimes against property, $20.00; amount collected, $5.00; total costs taxed in such cases, $636.61; taxed against defendants, $182.17; collected, $6.19; fines imposed in all other offenses, $25.00; total costs taxed $149.50; amount taxed against defendant, $51.55; total costs taxed, $2,302.76; total amount taxed against defendants, $1,411.43; amount collected from defendants, $44.13.

Civil judgments—Total number rendered, 135; number for money only, 80; number rendered in which money is included other than above, 55; total amount adjudged due $15,164.55; average amount of each judgment, $334.55; number of final decrees, 102.

Jury fees—Total amount of grand jury fees, $419.95; total amount of petit jury fees in criminal cases, $696.35; total amount of petit jury fees in civil cases, $1,175.30.

Circuit Court Report.

Number of cases pending July 1, 1900, 2; number of cases filed during the year ending July 1, 1901, 17; number of cases disposed of, 12; number of cases taken to the supreme court, 4; number of cases pending July 1, 1901, 3. Total number of cases, 19.

Inquests.

The following inquests were held during the year ending June 30, 1901: Homicide, 1; suicide, 1; accident, 3; cause unknown, 1; total, 6.

Comparisons.

Number of divorce cases brought during the year ending July 1, 1900, 56; number decided, 48. Of these twenty-five were brought by the husband and forty-one by the wife. Divorces were granted in forty-two cases.

There were twelve prosecutions for crimes against the person, in the year ending July 1, 1900, four convictions and eight pending.

Twenty-one persons were indicted on twelve charges during the year ending July 1, 1900, and at the end of the year ten of the cases had been tried and thirteen persons concerned in them found guilty.

The number of criminal and civil cases pending July 1, 1899, was 153; number of cases filed during 1900 was 229; cases disposed of, 197.

The total amount of costs taxed for criminal cases for the year was $1,000.56; total amount of grand jury fees, $107.50; petit jury fees, $298.15; petit jury fees in civil cases, $643.65.

MARION BAZAR

Is Sold to a Gentleman from the Village of Shelby.

Papers were signed Monday whereby Mr. W. J. Grills sells his west Center street store, known as the Marion Bazar, to Mr. G. W. Deyarman of Shelby. The invoice and transfer will not be made, however, until August 20, when Mr. Deyarmen will take charge of the stock and expects to run the store much along the same lines as run by Mr. Grills.

Mr. Grills has not fully decided his future course, but, after a period of thirteen years of successful and continuous business in the mercantile line, he will take a short vacation before again entering upon active work. He will likely remain in Marion, however.

Mr. Deyarman is a practical queensware man, having been in business for a number of years, and will undoubtedly make a success in Marion.

The Irvine Funeral.

Funeral services over the remains of the late James Irvine were held at 11 o'clock Sunday morning at Pleasant Hill church. The obsequies were conducted by Rev. G. L. Bender. Interment was made in the church cemetery.

You say you can't take cod liver oil?

That's because you never tried Hagee's Cordial of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

A food and revitalizer containing all the active principles of pure cod liver oil without the grease—the bad taste or the nausea. It makes you strong in hot weather; gives you an appetite for nutritious food—helps you digest it; keeps the nerves steady, the brain clear and braces you for the rigors of winter.

Now is the time to take Hagee's Cordial.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared by Kathamon Chemical Company, St. Louis, Mo.

IS TWICE MARRIED

Former Marion Girl Figures in an Elopement and Then at a Church Wedding.

BOTH CEREMONIES IN A MONTH

The First Is Performed at St. Joseph, Where So Many Chicagoans Go To Mate Themselves for Better or for Worse—The Second Ceremony at Antioch.

Marionites will be surprised to learn that Miss Katherine Turney, formerly of this city, has been twice married, having figured in both an elopement and a church wedding.

The following clipping from Saturday's Chicago Record-Herald tells the story:

Carroll Bennett and Miss Katherine Turney, two young Chicagoans, have been married twice within the last month. First they run away to St. Joe, and had a quiet little ceremony all their own. Then they yielded to the importunities of their friends and allowed a formal church wedding to be celebrated.

The latter ceremony was held at Antioch, Illinois, last Sunday. The wedding party, composed of relatives of both the young folks and a dozen ushers, flower girls, maids and groomsmen, drove to the Methodist church in that place from the Laugel Hotel at Channel lake, where all were staying. Many invited guests from Chicago were also present.

Miss Turney's home was formerly at 570 Fiftieth street, while Mr. Bennett is a son of Martin H. Bennett, president of the Calumet Grain and Elevator company, who lives at 7245 Jeffery avenue in Bryn Mawr. The young couple will be at home in Des Moines, Iowa, after September 1.

The present serial marriage is not Mr. Bennett's first experience with Hymen's bonds. Half a dozen years ago he eloped with Miss Hattie Robinson of this city. Love's course was not smooth. There came a divorce. Then Mrs. Robinson-Bennett made a second attempt to gain happiness by the elopement route, she now being the wife of a Chicago banker. Mr. Bennett's present marriages make the history complete, and friends say that all of the parties to all of the marriages will live happily ever after.

MR. AND MRS. BECKER

Will Return from Germany Latter of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Becker will arrive in the city the latter part of next month from Germany.

Such is the information contained in a card which was received Monday by Dr. Robert Ramroth. The missive did not state when Mr. Becker and Miss Roedel were married.

The card received Monday was dated July 5, and was mailed in Dresden.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Winters of east Mark street, Monday morning, a son.



THE SHAMROCK II IN CRUISING RIG.

This is the way in which Sir Thomas Lipton's new challenger is rigged for her long cruise across the Atlantic. She has been stripped of her racing spars and sails; in place of which have been set up substantial working masts and canvas. The Shamrock II is to sail from Gourock tomorrow, and it is expected that she will arrive at New York about Aug. 10.

William Hunt is quite sick at his home on north State street.

Nerve Slavery

It is present-day conditions—heaping burdens of work upon the nervous system that tells the story — premature breaking up of health.

It tells why so many men and women, who so far as age is concerned, should be in the prime of health, find themselves letting go of the strength, the power, the vitality they once possessed. It is because that great motor power of the body, nerve force, is impaired. Neither will the heart, the brain, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach act right without their proper nerve force supply. Let any organ be lacking in this essential and troubles begin—some of them are:

Throbbing, palpitating heart,
Sleepless nights,
Sudden startings,
Morning languor,
Brain fag,
Inability to work or think,
Exhaustion on exertion,
Flagging appetite,
Digestion slow,
Food heavy,
Easily excited, nervous, irritable,
Strength fails,
Loss of flesh and muscular power,
Settled melancholia.



The above is the genuine package of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills, are sold by dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

For Sale at Flocken's Drug Store

JOSEPH ADAMS

Dies at His Home in Claridon Township Monday Morning.

Joseph Adams, a veteran of the civil war, died at 2 o'clock Monday morning at his home in Claridon township. Death was due to dropsy, the deceased having been ill for a long time.

Mr. Adams was a member of company M, Third regiment, Ohio Volunteer cavalry, and served through the rebellion.

A son, who survives him, was a member of the same company, and father and son fought side by side.

Mr. Adams was a blacksmith by trade, and conducted a shop in Claridon for many years. He was seventy-eight years of age, and was one of Claridon's best citizens.

The funeral was held at 4 o'clock that afternoon at the Claridon church. The remains were interred in the church cemetery.

Blackberries For Canning.

Now is the time to order cultivated blackberries for canning? We have several hundred bushels to sell at a low price. Order now before they advance in price.

8-12-wk J. W. Thew.

Robinson's catarrh remedy is sold by Holterman & Sharpless, Marion, Ohio, and Long's drug store at Richwood. Try it. 18-wk-ly-c

THE MANHATTAN. THE MANHATTAN. THE MANHATTAN.

Workingmen's Pants!

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF WORKINGMEN'S PANTS.

We buy only the most durable material and see that every point is right, and that they are made as well as it is possible to make pants. A customer who buys a working pants of us takes no chances whatever. If the pants rip or dont fit, or, if for any reason, they are not satisfactory, we will take them back and REFUND THE MONEY.

OUR PANTS "Are Right"

And workingmen like to wear them. They fit and wear. A trial will tell the whole story. Have no fear of the price. We have GOOD PANTS FOR

This is the Store for Workingmen's Clothing | 90 Cents, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

THE MANHATTAN.

WILSON SEVERNS IS DEAD

Passes Away at His Home Near Agosta Friday Afternoon.

Falls a Victim to Bright's Disease. The Funeral Was Held Sunday Afternoon at the Mt. Olive Church. Interment Followed.

Wilson Severns, one of the pioneer residents of Marion county, died at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon at his home, two and a half miles south of Agosta. Death was due to Bright's disease, the deceased having been ailing for the past three years.

Wilson Severns was born January 15, 1828, on a farm in Knox county. He resided in Knox county until he was about twenty-six years of age, when he moved to Clark county, where he lived for about three years. He then came to this county, settling on a farm near Agosta, where he had resided ever since. For several years he was a stock dealer, and had extensive business interests in that line through the entire county.

Mr. Severns was married in 1848 to Sarah Stanbaugh. Of this union nine children were born of whom four are living. They are Dr. Benjamin F. Severns of this city, Joseph Severns, who resides at the family home, Mrs. May Bell of near Essex and Delevan Severns, who resides about two miles north of the city. Three half-brothers also survive him.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Mt. Olive church, seven miles from Green Camp. Rev. J. A. Sutton of LaRue officiated. The remainsw were interred in the Price cemetery, north of Essex.

UNCALLED-FOR

Are the Following Letters at the Local Postoffice.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the local postoffice:

Bowers, C. F.; Fisher, Burt; Fleck, Marion; Grubbs, Chas.; Jenkins, Riley; Johnson, Guy W.; Keenan, Evert E.; Leffler, S. S.; Marshman, J. T.; Miller, Eddie; Mitchell, T.; Nickelson, Binlar; Rhodes, Thomas; Weldon, John; Goedling, Mrs.; Holdcraft, Elfa, Miss; Holdcraft, Emma, Mrs.; Jones, Frank, Mrs.; Kirts, M., Miss; Maenimar Engine company.

J. B. Fisher, P. M.

ARM FRACTURED.

Serious Accident to Little Girl Living on True Avenue.

Ethel, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Criswell of True avenue, fell on the sidewalk while at play near her parents' residence Monday evening, and fractured her right arm, between the elbow and wrist. Dr. J. H. Criswell reduced the fracture and left the little patient as comfortable as the circumstances would permit.

A Kansas Minister.

Rev. L. S. Coulton of Circleville, Kas., says: "Dr. Warner—Your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim for it. It is a speedy cure for all throat and lung diseases."

For sale by W. B. Foye.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

Do you carry FIRE INSURANCE? If so, why?

Would not your FAMILY need some protection if you were to DIE, a great deal worse than YOU would need it if your buildings were to BURN?

Then, while you carry your insurance on your property, do not fail to carry a policy in the UNION CENTRAL to protect your loved ones, if you were taken from them, and, at the same time to protect YOURSELF, when you get up in years.

See E. C. Smith, general agent, Marion, Ohio. 163-tu-fri-wk-tf

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, seasickness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Perfectly harmless.

FOR SALE—13½ acres black, loamy land in Woodland, highly improved. Splendid water, good cistern and buildings, house of eight rooms and three wardrobes. Inquire of R. R. agent, Woodland, O. 203-t2-wk-p

RHOADS' SHOE STORE.



MEN'S TAN SHOES

$1.98

For Any Pair Men's Tan Shoes in the Store.



This is a big bargain, as it is just about half of the original selling price. They were sold for $2.50 to $4.00. We have them in all the colors and new style shapes. You had better come in early while we have your size.

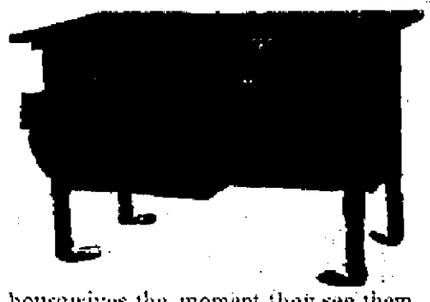
LADIES' CANVAS OXFORDS, 75c and $1.00.

Ladies' Low Shoes in broken lots at greatly reduced prices.



Men's Low Shoes All Styles, All Leathers, $2.00 to $3.50.

J. E. RHOADS.



THE clear white wood, the perfect, clean cabinet work and finish, and our prices on this line of Kitchen Cabinets captivates the hearts of housewives the moment they see them. We are selling this lot $3.75 and $5.50. The one shown here is

$5.50.

H. SCHAFFNER,

212 South Main St.



Economical Fuel

Whatever fuel is most economical, most convenient to your house, can be used in a Round Oak Furnace—chunks of wood, soft coal, hard coal, coke—anything that fire will consume. Whatever you put in it will give most heat, because Round Oak Furnaces waste no fuel; burn all the fuel, the gases, and most of the smoke; keep fire 12 hours with wood, 24 hours with coal. The

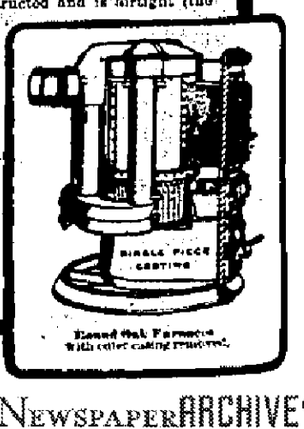
Round Oak Furnace

is solidly constructed and is airtight (the only airtight furnace), and is reasonable in price. All of the heat goes into the house—no waste through flues outside the casing, chimney or in cellar.

If you want a furnace, write for the Round Oak Furnace book—full of fuel facts, plans on furnace regulation, etc.

Estate of P. D. BECKWITH, Dowagiac, Mich.

Makers of Beckwith's Round Oak, the most famous stove in the world.



Round Oak Furnaces with collet casting fireback.

Round Oak Furnaces are for sale in Marion by J. W. Wren.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

More Bargains.

Great reductions on seasonable merchandise.

Corsets.

Lot Corsets worth 50c to $1.00 best makes, sale price..... **29c**

Hosiery.

Ladies' fancy Hose the grade to close at..... **10c**

Ladies' 25c fancy Hose to close at..... **15c**

Ladies' Vests

Bleached, slightly soiled at..... **10c**

Linen Skirts.

Duck and Linen Skirts $1.50 and $1.75 Duck Skirts, special price to close..... **98c**

Linen Skirts braid trimmed all linen, $4.00 grade.... **$3.00**

New Idea Patterns 10 cents. Why pay more?

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES. **The Fair** OPEN NIGHTS UNTIL 8:30.

EACH DAY

Brings new values here; new reasonable goods for which we ask prices that are not lowered anywhere. Remember, misfits, seconds and damaged ware have no place at The Ark.

Covered Buckets	5c
Fruit Jar Funnels	3c
17 in. Wood Spoons	3c
One pound Coffee Mill	25c
Star Dinner Buckets	15c
Decorated Cream Pitchers	10c
14 qt. heavy Tin Dish Pans	39c
1 gal. Coppered Oil Cans	15c
1,000 good Matches	5c
Men's Underwear	25c
85c Underwear	50c
Steel Hay Forks	39c
35c Brooms	25c
Box assorted Hair Pins	5c

THE ARK,

143 South Main St.

J. R. LAFTON, - - - Prop'r.

IN THE BREAST

Young Paul Retterer Is Kicked by a Horse Last Week.

Martel, July 25.—Mrs. Geo. Hellman has gone to Bucyrus to attend the wedding of a niece.

The ice-cream social Saturday evening at the M. E. church was not very well attended.

The Tully township S. S. association will picnic at Scenium park August 8.

There will be a church festival at Clyde this week.

Marshall McKinstry is out from Marion.

J. E. Cyphers is taking a vacation from his duties at the depot.

Paul, the eight-year-old son of Fred Retterer, was seriously kicked in the breast last week. No bones were broken, however.

Blanche Gallcher has returned from a week's visit in Mt. Gilead.

Rev. John R. Jones is able to resume his ministerial duties.

Mrs. John Burton is on the sick list.

Hannah Cochran is improving.

James McKinstry and Burt Moody are beginning to work on their broken legs.

Mrs. Steadman is down from New Winchester.

NEAR GURLEY

There Is a Scarcity of Farm Hands and the Crops Are Suffering.

Gurley, July 26.—James Wertz and family of Marion were here Thursday and Friday of last week visiting relatives.

Misses Lora and Marie Guthery of Marseilles called relatives here Tuesday.

W. Long is here from Nebraska visiting with friends. Mr. Long formerly lived here.

Miss Fred Drake of Marion has been spending a few days here taking care of her mother, who is quite sick.

Mrs. David Habeeman is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bobleuz.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rush is suffering of dropsy.

Several local citizens will join the excursion party to Bellaire park tomorrow.

Farmers are very busy with having and harvesting oats. On account of the rains they were unable to take care of the grass crop earlier in the season and the delay has caused both crops to require attention at the same time. There is also a scarcity of farm hands.

Finger Severely Cut.

Harry Lust, who lives six miles north of this city, severely cut the first finger of his left hand Thursday morning. He was assisting in adjusting the knife of a reaper, when the long blade became loosened, almost severing the finger. He drove to this city, where Dr. C. T. Wiant dressed the wound.

Take advantage of the cost sale at the Marion Bazar. All goods go at cost. Get prices on dinner sets.

206-tf-9wk-3 The Marion Bazar.

Order blackberries at once for next week's delivery. The Lewis grocery, opposite court house. 1

Greatest Bargains Ever Offered.

"Regal" Chainless $60.00 Wheel..... $47.50

"Eclipse" Special, $40.00 Wheel..... $30.00

Hartford or Goodrich Tires, Kelley or Hussey Handle Bar. All this season's models.

Solar or 20th Century Gas Lamps..... $2.00

Oil Lamps and Bicycle sundries at cost. Don't delay, but come at once or you will miss these bargains.

500 ft. Standard Binder Twine, 9c per lb.

650 ft. fine Manilla Binder Twine, 12c per lb.

KLING & WILSON.

MEET ME AT FRANK'S.

Carpet Department!

Just now we have many bargains in the Carpet line which are interesting many buyers.

Hartford All-Wool Ingrains, known everywhere as the best 65c Ingrain made, our price to close..... **48c** Yd.

Seventeen styles Tapestry Brussels, regular 75c quality; made, laid and lined, for..... **60c** Yd.

Axminster Carpets—our best $1.25 on your floor for..... **87½c** Yd.

Complete line Fall Carpets is in. Prices will interest every close buyer.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

FAREWELL SOCIAL

Is Held by the Home and Foreign Missionary and Ladies' Aid Society Wednesday

HONOR OF DR. AND MRS. THOMAS

The Retiring Pastor and His Wife Are Presented with Magnificent Gold Watches and a Purse of Gold Is Given the Latter—Nice Program Is Rendered.

Dr. W. E. Thomas, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, and Mrs. Thomas will surely have the most pleasant remembrances of the last meeting of the Marion Home and Foreign Missionary societies which it was their privilege to enjoy before their departure for their new home at Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.

The meeting, which was in the nature of a farewell social, was held in the church parlors Wednesday evening, and was attended by about two hundred members and friends of the societies. In fact, it was one of the largest affairs of the kind ever given in the church.

All day Wednesday the ladies of the societies were busy with preparations for the event. The ladies began arriving about 5 o'clock, and in a short time the parlors were crowded with those anxious to have a share in the enjoyment provided for the evening. Mrs. W. E. Thomas presided over the meeting, which was called to order about 5:30 o'clock. The program was opened with singing, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," and was followed with responsive readings conducted by Mrs. Thomas, who also led in prayer.

Mrs. E. Hughes gave a review of the work of the Home society during the past year, and then came a chain of prayer. Mrs. O. W. Weeks read her report of new missionary publications, which, like the preceding review, was very interesting to the members of the society.

Mrs. W. J. Whant pleased all with a charmingly rendered vocal solo, followed by a discussion led by Mrs. Thomas on "The Right and Wrong of Our Treatment of the Philippines." The discussion was animated and interesting. A fine paper, "What Are the Christian Missionaries Doing in the Philippines?" was read by Mrs. S. B. Lippincott, after which Mrs. J. F. McNeal sang beautifully "If I Were a Voice."

Some little time was devoted to the transaction of business matters pertaining to the society and the reading and discussion of a letter from Mrs. William Sheild of Urumiah, Persia. Mrs. D. C. Sellers read the letter which contained many valuable details of the work, as it is conducted in that country.

At this point in the proceedings Mrs. Thomas tendered her resignation as president of the Home Missionary society, a position which she has held for some time and from which all regret very much that she is obliged to retire. She also resigned as treasurer of the Foreign Missionary society. Mrs. R. C. Bowdish appointed Mrs. O. W. Weeks, Mrs. E. C. Covert and Mrs. Harry Tene as a committee to decide on a new president for the organization. She also appointed a committee consisting of Mrs. D. C. Sellers, Mrs. S. A. Powers and Mrs. T. H. B. Beale to draft resolutions on the retirement of Mrs. Thomas.

Mrs. Thomas made the society a nice farewell talk and the program was concluded with the recitation in concert of the twentieth psalm.

The ladies had prepared an elegant supper which at this time was served.

After refreshments Mrs. D. F. Seffner, on behalf of the Ladies' Aid society, presented Dr. Thomas with a gold watch and chain, and Mrs. Thomas with a gold watch and purse of gold pieces as tokens of the esteem and affection in which the pastor and his wife are held by the members of that organization.

Dr. Thomas made a response, expressing his full appreciation of this tribute of warm and personal friendship, and Mrs. Thomas also made a feeling response.

All present were much affected.

This finished the program of an evening that will be held long in memory by all present.

ELECTRIC STORM.

Union City Suffers Greatly from Lightning and Hail.

Union City, Ind., July 26.—A rain, hail and electrical storm passed over this section Thursday. Lightning struck eight residences. At the home of C. L. Overgreen, a bolt passed through the brick walls in four places, tearing jagged holes. Many people were stunned, none killed. Much damage was done by hail. John Stanwickles' barn and tobacco sheds, right mile north of here, were struck by lightning and burned.

WEATHER BUREAU

Receives Crop Reports by Telegraph from States of Tennessee, Ohio and Kentucky.

LOCAL RAINS IN TENNESSEE

Drouth Continues in Kentucky Save in Small Areas Where Local Showers Afforded Relief—Temperature Excessive in the Buckeye State—The Outlook.

Washington, July 21.—State crop reports received by telegraph at the weather bureau are as follows:

Tennessee—Good rains, mostly local in character, from 15 to 18, over large portions of eastern and middle and small portion of Western division, but in many places were scarcely sufficient enough to check failing conditions; in favored areas much improvement is noted, but in dry districts crops rapidly failing; early corn suffering. The greatest crop much shortened; cotton holding out well, and, although small, is fruiting well; tobacco and peanuts standing drought fairly well; hay saved in fine condition; wheat and oats good.

Kentucky—Except over small areas, where local showers afforded relief, drouth continues and is ruining crops in west sections; drouth area now covers central counties, and is becoming severe in some parts of eastern section; corn and tobacco in west badly injured, and are suffering in central districts; gardens and pastures burning up; rain needed very badly over whole state; wheat threshing well advanced; fair crop reported.

Ohio—Temperature excessive; precipitation unevenly distributed; wheat threshing under way, yield poor to fair; oats good but lodged somewhat; clover coming to seed; pastures need rain; large crop of hay generally secured; tobacco doing fairly well; corn much affected by drouth in extreme west, beginning to be affected in central portion, still growing in most of eastern portion; a few yields in west reduced one-fourth, and it is thought will be reduced one-half in five to ten days more of drouth and heat; in another week corn in most of central and west portions will be seriously affected.

Miss Fay McKittrick is visiting with friends at New Caledonia.

A MONSTER SNAKE

Great Blue Racer Attacks a Hand in a Meadow Over in Morrow County.

FOLDS HIM IN ITS HORRID COILS

Three Times the Serpent Encircles the Body of Its Victim, Who Is Unable To Frak Away—His Cries Reach a Fellow-Laborer, Who Comes to the Rescue.

Cardington, O., July 25.—One day recently B. M. Weatherby had a fearful experience with a blue racer snake. He was assisting Frank Myers and Clayton James to harvest hay and was crossing a pasture lot on the Susan Riggs farm when he was suddenly attacked by the snake, which wound around his body three times. He made a desperate attempt to get a stick, but he fell, as his legs were completely and firmly fastened by the coils of the snake. He called for help and screamed in his distress, and James, who was at work some distance away, ran to help him. Weatherby had fainted before James arrived. James loosened the snake by cutting it in two with his pocketknife. The snake measured seven feet and seven inches. Weatherby was so shocked and exhausted from his scare and experience that he was unable to work any more that day.

Chinch bugs are doing great damage in Harmony township, Morrow county. They made their appearance about July 12, and some fields are already about half destroyed by these insects.

A lantern carried in a hay mow accidentally set fire to a large barn on the farm of Lon Siebert near Steam Corners in Marrow County Thursday, and the barn was burned. A large amount of grain, some new hay, a threshing machine and other farm implements were destroyed.

Jesse Snyder, aged sixty-two years, died in Sunday after a lingering illness. He was a member of the G. A. R. and had served in company I, Third O. V. I.

A test case has been commenced in the Morrow county probate court against one of the members of the county board of school examiners, the object being to test the law governing public officials. Stuart Eagleson, an agent of Ginn & Company, school book publishers, has brought the suit against Prof. F. H. Flickinger, an agent of the American Book company, who holds the position of county school examiner. The Ginn representative claims that as a public official the examiner has no right to act as agent for any school book publishing firm, assuming that by virtue of his position as agent an influence is naturally, though possibly unintentionally, created over teachers in favor of the books for which he acts as agent, regardless of the real merits of the works.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hayden has commenced suit against the corporation of Mt. Gilead for $1,000 damages. She alleges in her petition that owing to a defective sidewalk she fell last December and was seriously injured.

A boy was locked up in Mt. Gilead last week because he was alone and friendless. His mother, Mrs. Lid Hunter, resides in Croton and a telegram was sent to her, and a message soon came back from the operator that the mother said that she "did not care for the boy nor what became of him." It appears that she has been twice married and her present husband does not like his stepson.

Mrs. Charles Mooney, aged thirty-three years, died of paralysis at Mt. Gilead last Friday. She had been confined to her bed nearly twenty-nine months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wilson of Edison spent Sunday in Marion, and Miss Anna Lyman returned to her home in Edison Saturday night, after spending a week with Marion friends.

Mrs. Homer Ringhart and son of Marion were recently the guests of Mrs. Frank Ringhart of Corsica, Morrow county.

Mrs. Minnie Cavert of Cardington visited her sister, Mrs. Ella Wohlford of Marion last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Conaway of Caledonia visited Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hull and W. R. Conaway last Sunday.

Webb Benedict and Charles Stutz of Marion were in Westfield last Thursday.

Dora Tannehill of Marion is visiting her sister Mrs. Bert Mosher, at Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vanatta and Mrs. Addie Vanmatta of Mt. Gilead drove to Marion Monday.

JERSEY FARM HAND

Wants a Warrant for a Girl Who Has Hypnotized Him.

Philadelphia, July 26.—Patrick Dow-ll, a Mount Holly, New Jersey, farm hand, has applied for a warrant for the arrest of a daughter of John Ashmore, a farmer who formerly employed him. He claims that the young woman has been hypnotizing him because he ceased paying attention to her and transferred his affections to another girl. Dowell says he has been doing many strange things against his will. "I am afraid to go out at night," he said, "and I cannot sleep. My life has been threatened and I want a stop put to this business." He says other members of the Ashmore family have also been taking a hand in the hypnotism game.

Fort Worth, Texas—Four of the Tyson heirs here called a meeting of all interested in the $52,000,000 estate of John Tyson, who died at Melbourne, Australia, two years ago. The returns will be held here August 12.

No trouble to give you our cost prices on all goods until August 20. Come, look, you are welcome.

206-tf-9wk-3 The Marion Bazar.

The Warner & Edwards Store.

Pretty Patterns Plainly Priced.

Not only in one department, but all through the store, special values.

WASH GOODS.

BATISTES AND LACE STRIPE DIMITIES, good assortment at

8c a Yard.

SATIN STRIPED DIMITIES in shades of blue only, regular 15c goods.

10c a Yard.

TISSUES, DIMITIES, LAWNS, very choice styles—and it's styles that count in Wash Goods, have been 18c and 20c,

12½c a Yard.

To close our stock of Men's Shirts, a few that were 75c and $1.00 will be sold to those that are here first at

50c Each.

Warner & Edwards.

About $8,000 Worth of Stock Yet to be Sold

Four weeks more and the balance of the Lowenthal stock which I have been closing out the last five weeks must go, as my Fall and Winter stock, which is already bought and manufactories wishing to ship the same at once. I have begged them not to send the goods for four weeks more, for the reason that my room is yet filled up with the Lowenthal clothing stock. Therefore, I have made another reduction on my entire stock which will enable you to buy high-grade

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps

at prices which will even pay if you do not need the goods now to lay them away for next summer. Read the following price list item by item as I mean business. The stock must be sold and will be sold in the next four weeks to come and this is what will do the business.

NOW READ.

Lowenthal's $5.00 Suit $1.90, Lowenthal's $6.00 Suit $2.50. $8.00 Suit $3.50. $10.00 Suit $4.00. $12.00 Suit $5.00. $14.00 and $16.00 Suits $7.00.

Young Men's Suits.

$4.00 Suit $1.75. $5.00 Suit $2.00. $6.00 and $7.00 Suits $3.00. $8.50 and $10 Suits $4.50.

Child's or School Suits.

$1 Suit 50c. $1.25 and $1.50 Suits 75c. $2.00 and $2.50 Suits $1.00. $3, $3.50 and $4.00 Suits $1.50. Men's Pants 45c, 65c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 $2.50 and $3, are worth more than double the price I ask for them. Children's good Knee Pants for 15c. Men's good Working Shirts 50c quality for 18c. 75c Shirt 39c. 50c Overall for 25c. 75c Overall 38c. Summer Underwear 50c grade Shirt and Drawers to close what I have left 19c, 75c and $1.00 grade at 38c. Red Bandanna Handkerchiefs 1c each. There are hundreds of other articles which are too numerous to mention and yet you can use them. Therefore I invite you to call at the store and buy what you want, as another chance of this kind you may not have.

Hoping you will take advantage of this sale, as I said above, it is limited to four weeks from Saturday, July 27th to August 27th. Respectfully yours.

A. SCHULMAN,

Successor to Oppenheimer.

Corner Church and Main streets.



W. H. HUNT, WHO WILL BE GOVERNOR OF PORTO RICO.

W. H. Hunt, who on Sept. 1 will succeed C. H. Allen as governor of Porto Rico, is at present secretary of that island. He was born in New Orleans in 1857. He is a graduate of Yale and has served as a member of Montana's constitutional convention and legislature. His father, whose name he bears, was secretary of the navy in the cabinets of Presidents Garfield and Arthur. During Mr. Allen's present visit to the United States Mr. Hunt is acting governor of Porto Rico.

The Uhler & Phillips Store.

ALL CLASSES OF

Merchandise at a Sacrifice.

Owing to lack of space for doing business Lawns, Dimities, Ginghams, all reduced still farther. Parasols, Umbrellas, Summer Corsets, Muslin Underwear, Silk Gloves, Silk Mitts, Lawn Wrappers, light colored print Wrappers, thin Shirt Waists, Val Laces, Sheets and Pillow Cases, Muslins and Prints, Dressing Sacques, Walking Skirts; Wash Skirts, Ladies' Belts, Staple Notions, Ladies' ties.

In fact this is the most opportune time to lay in a supply of all kinds of dry goods which are usually sold in a first-class dry goods establishment. Owing to the great afternoon crush it is better to come early in the morning.

UHLER & PHILLIPS.

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